CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
162,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1899. VOL. LXVII: NO. 38.

Poetry.

"MY BAIRN'S OUTSIDE."

According to a writer in the Leeds Mercury not long since it appears that in many villages in the West Riding (Yorkshire) there is a tender sentiment or custom still prevailing that when one of a family has been buried or gone away the house door is left unlocked for seven nights, lest the departed might, in some way, feel that he was locked out of his old home. Several poets had addressed themselves to this beautiful custom. Ben Preston, in his dialect poem, "T'sacred Drawer," gives the following:

T'saand's in her ears o' that fallin' tlay;
T'end comes at last o' that long, long day,
When at midneet shoo lifted her voice an' cried,
"Husband! aw, husband! ah can't look up,
Trouble has drahanded boath faith an' hope,
An' ah cannot turn t'keigh wi' my bairn ahtside.

John Hartley, another poet, in his verses, "All We Had," says:

But the hardest task wor yet to come;
That pang can ne'er be towld;
'Twor when aw feezened th' door at neet
An' locked her aat ith' cowld.

Still another poet, whose name is not given, covers the subject with the following poem:

"Suspense is worse than bitter grief—
The lad will come no more;
Why should we longer watch and wait?
Turn the key in the door.
From weary days and lonely nights
The light of hope has fled;
I say the ship is lost, good wife,
And our bairn is dead."

"Husband, the last words that I spoke,
Just as he left the shore,
Were, 'Come thou early, come thou late,
Thou'lt find an open door;
Open thy mother's heart and hand,
Whatever else betide';
And so I cannot turn the key,
And my bairn outside.

"Seven years is naught to mother's love,
And seventy times the seven;
A mother is a mother still,
On earth or in God's heaven.
I'll watch for him, I'll pray for him—
Prayer as the world is wide—
But, oh, I cannot turn the key,
And leave my bairn outside.

"When storms were loud and snow lay white,
And storm clouds drifted black,
I've heard his step—for heart can hear;
I know he's coming back.
What if he came this very night,
And he the house door tried,
And found that we had turned the key,
And our bairn outside?"

The good man trimmed the candle light,
Threw on another log,
Then suddenly he said, "Good wife!
What ails—what ails the dog?
What ails you? What do you hear?"
She raised her eyes and cried:
"Wide open fling the house door now,
For my bairn's outside!"

Scarce said the words, when a glad hand
Flung wide the household door.
"Dear mother! father! I am come!
I need not leave you more!"
That night, the first in seven long years,
The happy mother sighed:
"Father, now you may bar the door,
For my bairn's inside!"

THE MAN IN FRONT OF THE GUN.

A score or more of jackies at Manila sat them down
In spirits fine and drank the wine of the queer old Spanish town,
And sang the songs of the sea in a chorus of rollicking fun;
And drank to the tropical girl and the man behind the gun.

The ghost of a Spanish sailor stole in and sat him there
And the under jaws of the jackies dropped and upward rose their hair;
And upward rose their hair and their staring eyeballs grew
Unto the size of billiard balls and fast from thence they flew.

Then laughed the ghost of the Spaniard:
"Ho! ho! I spoil their fun
By giving a sight, at dead of night, of the man in front of the gun;
The man in front of the gun, who took it, accurate, heed,
Was cut two ways and his life blood flew on the scientific shot.

"Ho! ho! They run, that do not run in the midst of the bloody fray,
O for our fleet of skeleton ships to sail up New York bay,
To sail up New York bay as the Yankee nation runs
From the ghostly tars of a thousand wars serving the ghostly guns."
—Detroit News.

Miscellany.

NOT A "SQUARE DEAL."

A youngster who lives in Rogers Park, says the Chicago news, while returning home on the train overheard his father in talking of a man who had been unfortunate in politics say that he had not been given a "square deal."

A few moments afterward the boy endeavored to hoist his feet on the opposite

HIS LEGS WERE TOO SHORT.

car seat alongside of his father's. Put his sturdy legs were too short and his feet slipped off several times.

At last, with a sigh of disappointment, he said:

"Say, pop, I didn't get a square deal on those legs, did I?"

It Failed to Work.

The train was going at full speed when a shaggy-haired passenger who had got on board at the last station thrust his head out through one of the car windows and his old slouch hat blew off.

"Say, conductor," he yelled. "I've lost my hat."

"That wasn't my fault," replied the conductor. "Ticket, please."

"The ticket was in my hat!"

"Oh, it was."

"Yes, it was. Ticket for Atlanta."

The conductor pulled the bell rope and escorted the passenger to the platform of the car.

"There," he said, as the train stopped, "is your hat, rolling along ahead of the engine, and there isn't any ticket in it."

And he kicked him off.

The shaggy-haired pilgrim had made the mistake of boarding an Alabama train that was going with the wind and failing to keep up with it.—Chicago Tribune.

The Way to Tell.

The Man—Is Jones married?

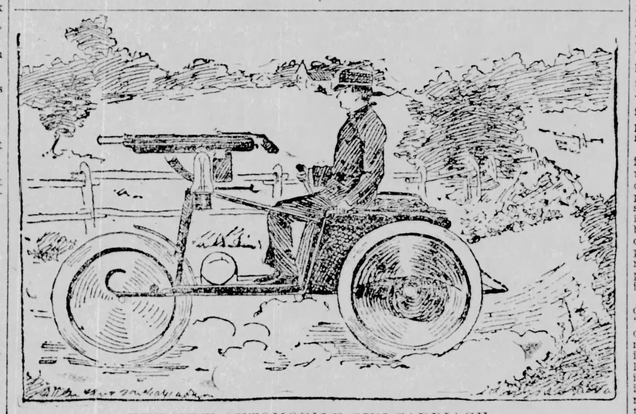
The Moke—I don't think so! He hasn't enlisted yet.—Kansas City Independent.

NEW AUTOMOBILE GUN CARRIAGE.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—The automobile gun carriage being built by the Peoria Rubber company for Major R. P. Davidson, commandant of the Northwestern Military academy at Highland Park, will be completed in a few days.

It consists of a carriage having double driving wheels and single steering wheel, placed well forward. The motor and driving machinery is inclosed in the body of the carriage, over the rear axle, while the gun is mounted in front of the operators, with its muzzle extending forward over the steering wheel.

The forward seats provide for a gunner and a motor man, while the rear seats carry two men, one being an ammunition tender and the other a reserve, in case of one or more men being disabled.



THE NEW AUTOMOBILE GUN CARRIAGE.

The large fuel tank is placed under the forward floor so as to be well protected from danger, and fuel for 200 miles can be carried. The tank is of heavy, seamless sheet iron and is practically bullet-proof.

The motor and driving machinery are substantially identical in design with that used for the regular Duryea vehicles and were much admired by Major Davidson because of their compact arrangement, light weight and extreme simplicity, all of which contributes to great reliability. There are but few delicate parts, so that the chances of being disabled by bullets and hard use are very remote; and duplicates can easily be carried of all the small parts, so that repairs can be effected in short order anywhere.

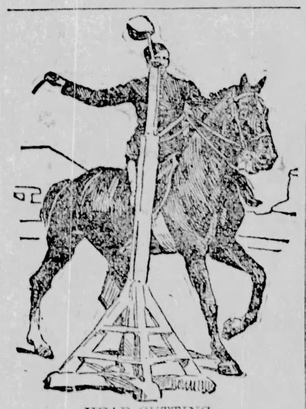
The gun carries bullets of 44 caliber, having a range of 4,000 yards and firing at the rate of 400 shots per minute. It is, therefore, a whole regiment in itself. The operation is automatic and continues so long as the trigger is pressed or ammunition belts kept in the feeder, the recoil of the gun being arranged to eject the used shell and insert a new one.

Unlike the common artillery, there are no horses in front, and the gun points forward instead of backward. It is, therefore, ready for instant use without the necessity of turning around to get into firing position. The gun is mounted on a swivel, so that it can be aimed at any angle, up or down, or swung around to sweep a full half circle.

Major Davidson intends to drive this battery from Chicago to Washington, D. C., by way of New York city, some time this fall. He has already communicated with the War department on the subject and the department officials are awaiting this test with interest, as it will demonstrate the practicability of horseless batteries over American roads and will undoubtedly break the horse records for long distances.

DEADLY BLOWS.

England sends her soldiers into savage lands and Tommy Atkins has to learn to parry the sword blows of fanatic dervishes. The easiest way to dispose of this kind of an enemy is to give him a dose of his own medicine, so one of the exercises of Britain's soldiers is known as head-cutting. The man in the picture is a 13th hussar and is slashing at a dummy head on a pole.



HEAD CUTTING.

BRITISH DRUM HORSES.

Bearers of the Kettledrums Have the Post of Honor.

In the army of Great Britain the bands of cavalry are mounted and the honorary position in these musical cavalcades is that of bearer of the kettledrums, says the Woman's Home Companion. The horse selected for this high position is often piebald, but this particular coloring is not essential to the office; the animal may be pure white. At any rate, his appearance must be consistent with the showpiece he is in the band. His education is severe and persistent, bringing him at last up to the point where his pride and intelligence make him a dignified and graceful bearer of the handsome trappings that surround his high calling. His nerves are severely tried by the booming of the enormous drums he is destined to bear, but in time he becomes as indifferent to the noise as do his brothers to the singing bullets. In the parade his rider has his hands full in the use of the sticks. He controls the steed by means of the reins, which are fastened to the stirrup strap near the foot.

The fame of the drum horse is often won on the field of battle. His duty classes him with the war horse, and in similar lines lies his path to glory and renown. The horse that wins laurels in the battlefield and carries himself with becoming dignity in the parades of peace will sometimes find himself in the line of promotion to the proud position of drum horse in the regimental band.

He Bought a Bicycle.

A heavy man with a square jaw walked into a bicycle exchange on Fourteenth street the other afternoon. The proprietor advanced to wait on him.

"Gimme a bike," said the square-jawed man.

"To buy?"

"Yep."

"What make?"

"Any old make."

"Here's our specialty—good machine."

"All right, is it?"

"Good as any made."

"How much?"

"Fifty."

"Deb a little graphite on the chain and pump her up."

The proprietor dabbed a little graphite on the chain and pumped her up. The square-jawed man pulled out a wad of the size of his wrist, skinned off a fifty, and handed it to the proprietor. Then he ran the machine out to the curb, got on it and rode off.

When the proprietor got over being stunned he went to three or four friends on the block to get their opinion as to whether the fifty was counterfeit or the real thing. The bill was genuine, and the proprietor has been more or less dazed ever since.

"I can't understand such swift action as that in the bike business," he says, with a puzzled air.—Washington Post.

Cast for a Speaking Part.

"Marry me," he pleaded. "Say you will marry me!"

"Don't be so importunate," she urged. "Give me time to think."

"No, no," he answered. "You are far too talented to be cast for a thinking part."—Chicago Post.

GEMS ARE HIGHER.

DIAMONDS IN GREAT DEMAND AND FIVE PER CENT DEARER.

More Precious and Semi-Precious Stones Sold Than in Any Previous Year—Sign of Prosperity.

Chicago diamond dealers admit the truth of the reports which have appeared in the eastern papers to the effect that this year will show a material advance in the price of these most precious gems, says the Chicago Post. The forward movement in this peculiar market has already made notable strides and the coming season promises to be one of the most prosperous in the history of the diamond trade in this country. According to the largest local dealers in these costly stones there is nothing in the signs of the times which is more indicative of the prosperity in the United States than the present phenomenal activity in the American diamond market.

Another interesting feature of the trade in jewels and gems is the growing popularity of the stones classed as semi-precious. This indicates that the class of people not able to buy the most costly stones are not to be deprived of the privilege of wearing gems of unquestioned beauty which chance to be within reach of their limited purses. This point is emphasized by Edward J. Smith, who is a recognized authority on the question of precious stones in general and diamonds in particular.

"So far as the advance in the price of diamonds is concerned," said Mr. Smith, "it is quite true that an advance of 5 per cent has just taken place, but in this connection it should be understood that this is on the stones in the rough and that a large part of the value of a diamond is in the cutting. Consequently this advance is not as large as it might seem to the man who buys of the retailer. However, there is no question that this is to be a most excellent year for the diamond business in America.

"It is quite as interesting to note that people of all classes are this season buy-

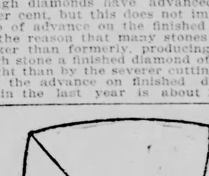
CRYSTAL OF WHITE CAPE DIAMOND

ing jewelry of value and beauty. Men who can not afford to buy diamonds for their sweethearts, their wives, sisters, relatives and friends are not to be ruled out of the luxury market because they can not have the best and are investing their surplus spending money in jewelry daintily set with the semi-precious stones.

"Under this head are to be ranked amethysts, the best of which come from Siberia and Brazil; the topaz, in various beautiful shades; the apple-green chrysoprase, the dark-green jade, tourmaline, in exquisite green, pink and dark blue; aquamarine or beryl; zircon or jargoon, from India; hyacinth or jacinth; the ruby garnet and almandine garnet; the turquoise with matrix and the chrysoberyl. These are, perhaps, the most important of the semi-precious stones that have come into deserved popularity. Of these the tourmaline is the most recent candidate for favor, and it deserves the welcome it has received. It is found in a great variety of colors and shades, but the greens are the most popular. In fact, green is the favorite color this year with buyers of precious and semi-precious stones.

"Diamonds were never before cut so well as at the present time. Of course there will never be a change in the standard form of cutting for the reason that the present method is geometrically correct, insuring the largest possible dispersion of light. Two-thirds of the depth of the diamond should be below the girdle. Amsterdam is the great diamond-cutting center of the world, and America is fast becoming one of the world's greatest markets for this most precious of stones.

"In the last year," said W. H. Vogell, "rough diamonds have advanced about 40 per cent, but this does not imply that ratio of advance on the finished product for the reason that many stones are cut thicker than formerly, producing from a rough stone a finished diamond of greater weight than by the severer cutting. Probably the advance on finished diamonds within the last year is about 25 or 30



LARGEST KIMBERLEY DIAMOND. (Natural size.)

per cent. The whole secret of this is the prosperity of the country.

"The demand for diamonds in the United States is increased because eardrops are again coming into vogue. When the period of financial depression began, about five years ago, fashion recognized the limitations of the times by decreeing that eardrops should be dispensed with. Now they are coming in again and apparently are destined to become as popular as ever they were. This may appear a trivial matter to the outsider, but it is not to the diamond merchants of the country. Oriental pearls have doubled in value within the last year and they are fine property to-day as they will likely advance more. America imports about $15,000,000 worth of diamonds a year, and this vast sum is added to the permanent assets of the country—permanent, I say, for what other commodity has the marvelous vitality of a diamond?"

How He Could Afford It.

Father (to son, from whom he has just accepted a cigar)—Excellent! How much did you pay

Son—They're three for a quarter.

"Great Scott! And I content myself with two for a nickel!"

"That's a different matter. If I had as large a family as you to support, I shouldn't smoke at all."—Life.

The Proud Father.

Father—James, you know I disapprove very much of your fighting, but I cannot help feeling proud of you for whipping such a big boy as that. What did you whip him for?"

Son (indignantly)—Why, he said I looked like you.—Harlem Life.

Premature.

"Bernupstein is dreadfully bored."

"What is the trouble?"

"He opened his clothing store last evening, and the band played 'There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Completely.

The Missionary—My erring brother, have you been Christianized?

The Native—Not completely. They have gobbled all my land, but I still have my few clothes.—Indianapolis Journal.

Snail Food in Paris.

Parisian gourmands devour 100,000 pounds of snails daily.

COST OF WILD BEASTS.

A Big Item in the Securing of Such Animals.

"Hamburg," said the lion fancier, "is the headquarters for the trade in wild beasts. All the menageries and zoological gardens of Europe are supplied through Hamburg. Perhaps an idea as to the scarcity of the various beasts may be gathered from the market price. The prices vary according to supply. The demand is definite and varies but little, of course, the values are in some respect fictitious. For instance, it might reasonably be expected that an elephant born in Hamburg would be sold at a more reasonable price than one born in India, because the expense of transportation is saved, but nothing of the kind occurs. An elephant is worth from $1,800 to $2,000, and this is not a so-called educated elephant, either.

"An educated elephant would be worth from $2,000 to $5,000, according to the decree of education and the eagerness of the prospective purchaser. Young elephants from Burmah can be bought for $1,500, and sometimes less. The female is less expensive, because easier caught. She can be educated better than the male, and for menageries is more desirable.

"The lion is not expensive. A Nubian lion 6 years old can be bought for $1,000 and even less. I sold a pair to P. T. Barnum some years ago for $1,000.

"Zebras are very scarce. It might be possible to buy a pair for $2,500, and it might not. I remember selling one for $2,000. It was a splendid animal, however, and a perfect match for another that I sold to the New York Zoological Garden.

"Bengal tigers are worth from $800 to $1,000. A polar bear would bring from $1,000 to $1,500. Another expensive animal is the orang-outang. I once bought a 7-year-old one for $1,700, but it is a rare thing to pick up bargains like that. I suppose a giant orang-outang would cost between $2,000 and $3,000."—New York Mail and Express.

BROAD CLASSIFICATION.

A professor at the University of Chicago has a son 4 years old who has an extremely active mind. The father says the young hopeful is continually telling them something new and he knows a great deal more than his father or mother.

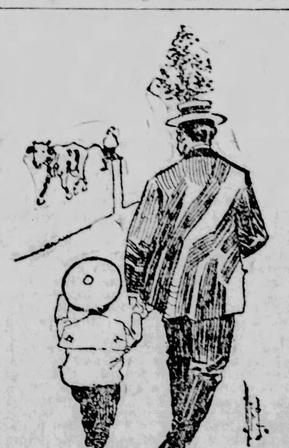
Last evening father and son were out walking in the twilight and the little fellow was, as usual, explaining points of interest to his parent. Presently they came upon a cow being driven home from the pasture. The boy looked at her a moment and then turning to his father remarked: "That's the kind of a horse that gives milk, papa."

Very Likely.

"Maude is going to wed a one-eyed man."

"How can she?"

"Oh, she says she feels quite sure that he will have an eye single to her happiness."—Philadelphia Bulletin.



"THAT'S THE KIND OF A HORSE."

Our New Serial Story.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY F. TENNYSON NEELY.

CHAPTER I.

Something unusual was going on at division headquarters. The men in the nearest regimental camps, regular and volunteer, were "lined up" along the sentry posts and silently, eagerly watching and waiting. For a week rumor had been rife that orders for a move were coming and the brigades hailed it with delight. For a month, shivering at night in the dripping, drenching fogs drifting in from the Pacific, or drilling for hours each day on the bleak slopes of the Presidio heights, they had been praying for something to break the monotony of the routine. They were envious of the comrades who had just been shipped to Manila, emulous of those who had stormed Santiago, and would have welcomed with unreasoning enthusiasm any mandate that bore promise of a change of scene—or duty. The afternoon was raw and chilly; the wet wind blew salt and strong from the westward sea, and the mist rolled in, thick and fleecy, hiding from view the familiar landmarks of the neighborhood and forcing a display of lamplights in the row of gaudy saloons across the street that bounded the camp ground toward the setting sun, though that invisible luminary was still an hour high and afternoon drill only just over.

Company after company in their campaign hats and flannel shirts, in worn blue trousers and brown canvas leggings, the men had come swinging in from the broad driveways of the beautiful park to the south, and as they passed the tents of the commanding general, even though they kept their heads erect and noses to the front, their wary eyes glanced quickly at the unusual array of saddled horses, of carriages and Concord wagons halted along the curbstone, and noted the number of officers grouped about the gate. Ponchos and overcoat capes were much in evidence on every side as the men broke ranks, scattered to their tents to stow away their dripping arms and belts, and then came streaming out to stare, unrebuked, at headquarters. It was still early in the war days, and, among the volunteers and, indeed, among regiments of the regulars whose ranks were sprinkled with college men who had rubbed shoulders but a few months earlier with certain subalterns, the military line of demarcation was a dead letter when "the boys" were out of sight and hearing of their seniors, and so it happened that when a young officer came hurrying down the pathway that led from the tents of the general to those of the field officers of the Tenth California, he was hailed by more than one group of regulars along whose lines he passed, and, as a rule, the query took the terse, soldierly form of "What's up, Billy?"

The lieutenant nodded affably to several of his fellows of the football field, but his hand crept out from underneath the shrouding cape, palm down, signaling caution. "Orders—some kind," he answered in tones just loud enough to be heard by those nearest him. "Seen the old man anywhere? The general wants him," and, never halting for reply the youngster hurried away.

He was a bright, cheery, brave-eyed lad of twenty-six who six months earlier was stumbling through the sciences at the great university on the heights beyond the glorious bay, never dreaming of deadlier battle than that in which his pet eleven grappled with the striped team of a rival college. All on a sudden, to the amaze of the elders of the great republic, the tenets and traditions of the past were thrown to the winds and the "Hermit Nation" leaped the seas and flew at the strongholds of the Spanish colonies. Volunteers sprang up by the hundred thousand, and a reluctant congress accorded a meagre addition to the regular army. Many a college athlete joined the ranks, while a limited few, gifted with relatives who had both push and "pull," were permitted to pass a not very exacting examination and join the permanent establishment as second lieutenants forthwith. Counting those commissioned in the regular artillery and infantry, there must have been a dozen in the thronging camps back of the great city, and of these dozen, Billy Gray—"Belligerent Billy," as a tutor dubbed him when the war and Billy broke out together—the latter to the extent of a four-days' absence from all collegiate duty—was easily the gem of the lot. One of the "brightest minds" in his class he was one of the laziest; one of the quickest and most agile when aroused, he was one of the torpids as a rule. One of the kind who should have "gone in for honors," as the faculty said, he came nearer going out for devilment. The only son of a retired colonel of the army who had made California his home, Billy had spent years in camp and field and saddle and knew the West as he could never hope to know Haswell. The only natural soldier of his class when, sorely against the will of most, they entered the student battalion, he promptly won the highest chevrons that could be given in the sophomore year, and almost as promptly, lost them for "lates" and absences. When the 'Varsity was challenged by a neighboring institute to a competitive drill the "scouts" of the former reported that the crack company of the San Pedros had the snappiest captain they ever saw, and that, with far better material to choose from, and more of it, the 'Varsity wouldn't stand a ghost of a show in the eyes of the professional judges unless Billy would "brace up" and "take hold." Billy was willing as Barkis, but the faculty said it would not put a premium on laxity to make Billy a 'Varsity captain even though the present incumbents were ready, any of them, to resign in his favor. "Prex" said No in no uncertain terms; the challenge was declined, whereat the institute crowed lustily and the thing got into the rival papers. As a result a select company of student volunteers was formed; its members agreed to drill an hour daily in addition to the prescribed work, provided Billy would "take hold" in earnest, and this was the company that, under his command, swept the boards six weeks later and left San Pedro's contingent an amazed and disgusted crowd. Then Billy went to metaphorical pieces again until the war clouds overspread the land; then like his father's son he girded up his loins, went in for a commission and won. And here he was a "sub" in Uncle Sam's stalwart infantry with three classmates serving under him in the ranks and half a dozen more, either as junior officers or enlisted men, in the camps of the volunteers. He was a handsome boy, a healthy, hearty boy, and, as boys go, rather a good boy—a boy in whom his mother would have found, had she not long since been lifted above the cares of this world, much comfort and more to condone, but a boy, nevertheless, who had given his old dragoon of a dad many an anxious hour. Now, just as he neared the legal dividing line between youth and years of discretion, Billy Gray had joined the third battalion of his regiment, full of pluck, hope and health, full of ambition to make a name for himself in a profession he loved as, except his father, he certainly loved nothing else, and utterly scoffing the idea that there might come into his life a being for the sake of whose smile he could almost lay down his sword, for he had yet to meet Amy Lawrence.

"Who are the womenfolks up at headquarters, Billy?" asked a youth of his own years and rank, peering eagerly through the drifting mist at the dim, ghostly outlines of the genral's camp.

"Didn't get to see 'em. Where's the old man—the colonel?" was the reply. "Chief wants him toot de sweet!"

"What's wanted?" called a voice from the biggest of the neighboring tents, and a close-cropped head was thrust out between the front tent flaps. "That you, Billy? Who wants the colonel? He and the 'brig' rode over to the Presidio an hour ago—ain't got back. Come in! I've started a rousing fire in our oil stove." A puff of warm air blew from the interior and confirmed the statement. It was well along in summer, and not a dozen miles away to the east men were strolling about with palm leaf fans and wilted collars. Here, close to the gray shores of the mighty sea, blankets and overcoats were in demand. Hospitably the older officer tugged at the lacings of the military front door, swore between his set teeth when the knots, swollen by the wet, withstood his efforts, and then shouted:

"Sergeant major; send somebody here to open this."

A light footstep sounded on the springy board floor, nimble fingers worked a moment at the cords, then the flap was throw open and the adjutant's office stood partially revealed. It was a big wall tent backed up against another of the same size and pattern. Half a dozen plain chairs, two rough board tables littered with books, papers and smoking tobacco, an oil stove and a cheap clothes rack on which were hanging rain coats, ponchos and a cape or two, comprised all the furniture. In a stout frame of unplaned wood, cased in their silkskins and tightly rolled, stood the colors of the famous regiment; and back of them, well within the second tent where one clerk was just lighting a camp lantern, were perched on rough tables a brace of field desks with the regimental books. The sergeant major, a veteran of years of service in the regulars, sat at one of them. A young soldier, he who had unfastened the tent flap to admit Lieutenant Gray, was just returning to his seat at the other. Two orderlies lounged on a bench well beyond and back of the sergeant major's seat, and a bugler, with his hands in his pockets, was smoking a short briar pipe at the opposite or back doorway. Woe to the enlisted men who sought the presence of the colonel or adjutant through any other channel. The sergeant major would drop on him with the force of a baseball bat.

"Who all are over yahnduh at the chief's?" asked the adjutant, as soon as he had his visitor well inside, and the soft accent as well as the quaint phraseology told that in the colonel's confidential staff officer a southerner spoke.

"All the brigade and most regimental commanders 'cept ours, I should say, and they seem to be waiting for them. Can't we send?" was the answer as the junior whipped off his campaign hat and wrinkled the floor with the vigorous shakes he gave the battered felt.

"Have sent," said his entertainer briefly as he filled a pipe from the open tobacco box and struck a safety match. "Orderly galloped after him ten minutes ago. Blow the brigade and battalion commanders! What I asked you was who are the women up there?"

"No, you didn't! You said, 'who all are up yonder?' I'm a sub, and s'posed you meant men—soldiers—officers. What have I to do with anybody in petticoats?"

"And I'm a grizzled vet of a dozen years' duty, crows' feet and gray hairs a-comin'," grinned the adjutant, pulling at a long curly mustache and drawing himself up to his full height of six feet, "and when you're as old as I am and half as wise, Billy, you'll know that a pretty girl is worth ten times the thought our old frumps of general's demand. My name ain't Gordon if I haven't a mind to waltz over there through the mist and the wind just to tell them I've sent for Squeers. Then I'll get a look at the girls."

"I've got to go back," said Billy, "and you've no business to—with Mrs. Gordon and an interesting family to consider. What tent'd the ladies go to? I didn't see 'em."

"Mrs. Gordon, suh," said the adjutant, with placid superiority, "considers it a reflection on her sex when I fail to pay it due homage. Of course you didn't see the ladies. The party was shown into the general's own domicile. Couldn't you see how many young fellows were posing in picturesque attitudes in front of it? Awe, Hank!" he suddenly shouted to an officer striding past the tent in dripping mackintosh. "Goin' up to division headquarters? Just tell the staff or the chief I've sent an orderly galloping after Squeers. He's half way to the Presidio now, but it'll be an hour before they can get back." The silent officer nodded and went on, whereat Gordon made a spring for the entrance and hailed again.

"Say, Hank! Who are the damsels?"

The answer came back through the fog.

"People from the east—looking for a runaway. Old gent, pretty daughter, and pretty daughter's prettier cousin. Heard the orders?"

"Damn the orders! They don't touch us. Where do they come from?"

"Direct from Washington, they say. Three regiments to sail at once, and——"

"Oh, I know all that!" shouted Gordon impatiently. "It was all over camp an hour ago! Where do they—the girls—come from? What's their name?"

"Wasn't presented," was the sulky reply. "Let a lot of stuffy old women show up in search of long-lost sons and those fellows at headquarters unload them on us in less than no time, but a brace of pretty girls——! Why, they

"GRAY READ THE CARDS: MR. LISPENARD PRIME, MISS PRIME, AND MISS AMY LAWRENCE"

double the gate guards so that no outsider can so much as see them. Billy, here, knows 'em. Ask him."

By this time the youngster had ranged up alongside the adjutant and was laughingly enjoying the latest arrival's tirade at the expense of the headquarter's staff, but at his closing words Lieutenant Billy's grin of amusement suddenly left his face, giving way to a look of blank amaze.

"I know 'em! I haven't been east of the Big Muddy since I was a kid."

"They asked for you all the same, just after you started. 'Least one of 'em did—for What's-his-name?—the chief's military legal adviser, came out bareheaded and called after you, but you were out of hearing. He said the cousin, the prettiest one, recognized you as you skipped away from the general's tent and pointed you out to her friend. Somebody explained you were running an errand for one of those aides too lazy to go himself and that you'd be back presently."

"Then go at once, young man," said the adjutant, laying a mighty hand on the junior's square shoulder. "Stand not upon the order of your going, but git! Never you mind about the colonel! He won't be here until after he's been there, and he's in for a rasping over this morning's inspection. Just look at the report, Sergeant-major, send me Colonel Colt's report!" he called aloud, tossing his head back as he spoke. "Come in, Parson; come out of the wet." And eager enough to read a famous inspector's criticisms of the appearance of the regiment, the officer addressed as Parson shoved briskly into the tent.

The young soldier who had opened the tent flap a few minutes before came forward with a folded paper which, in silence, he handed the adjutant and turned back to his desk. Mr. Gordon took the paper, but his eyes followed the soldier. Then he called, somewhat sharply:

"Morton!"

The young fellow stopped at the dividing crack between the two tent floors, and slowly faced the three officers. He was slender, well built, erect. His uniform fitted him trimly, and was worn with easy grace, his hands and feet were small and slender, his eyes and hair dark and fine, his features delicate and clear cut, his complexion a trifle blistered and beaten by the harsh winds that whistled in every day from the sea, and, as he turned, all three officers were struck by its extreme pallor.

"You're sick again, Morton," said the adjutant somewhat sternly. "I thought I told you to see Dr. Hefferman. Have you done so?"

"I—wasn't sick enough," faltered the young soldier. "I was all right a minute or two—or rather this morning, s.r. It'll be over presently. Perhaps it was the smell of the oil that did it—the stove is close to my desk."

But Gordon continued to look at him doubtfully.

"Move your desk across the tent for the present, anyhow," said he, "and I'll speak to the doctor myself. With all the newspaper hullabaloo about our neglect of the sick," continued he, turning to his friends, "if a man changes color at sight of a smash-up he must be turned over to the Red Cross at once. What is it, orderly?" he finished suddenly, as the tent flaps parted and a soldier in complete uniform, girt with his belt of glistening cartridges, stood at salute, some visiting cards in his gloved hand.

Lieutenant Gray here, sir?" was the comprehensive answer. Then, catching sight of the young officer who stepped quickly forward, he held forth the cards.

"The adjutant-general's compliments, sir, and he'd be glad if the lieutenant would come over at once."

Gray took the cards, curiously studied them and then read aloud, one after the other, and placing the topmost underneath the other two as soon as read.

"MR. LISPENARD PRIME."

"MISS PRIME."

"MISS AMY LAWRENCE."

It was the last name that lay uppermost at the end and the Parson noted it.

"That's the pretty cousin, Billy," quoth he. "Case of the last shall be first, don't you see? Scoot now, you lucky boy, and tell us all about it later."

But Gray was still gazing dreamily at the cards.

"I'm sure I never met any of them before in my life," said he. "There must be some mistake. Yet—that name—sounds familiar—somehow," and "that" was the only name now in sight. "I'm off," he suddenly announced, and vanished.

There was a sound of light, quick footsteps on the flooring of the rearward tent at the same time. The sergeant-major glanced up from his writing; looked at a vacant desk, then at the clock, then, inquiringly, at his regimental deity—the adjutant. It was just the hour of the day at which all manner of papers were coming down from division and brigade headquarters to be duly stamped, noted and stacked up for the colonel's action. This was the young clerk Morton's especial function, but Morton had left the office and was gone.

CHAPTER II.

The little party of visitors in the general's personal tent made a striking contrast to that assembled under the official canvas. In the latter, seated on camp stools and candle boxes or braced against the tent poles were nearly a dozen officers, all in the sombre dark blue regulation uniform, several in riding boots and spurs, some even wearing the heavy, frogged overcoat; all but two, juniors of the staff, men who stood on the shady side of forty, four of the number wearing on their shoulders the silver stars of generals of division or brigade, and among their thinning crops of hair the silver strands that told of years of service. One man alone, the commanding general, was speaking; all the others listened in respectful silence. In the gloom of that late, fog-shrouded afternoon a lantern or two would have been welcome, but the conference had begun while it was still light enough for the chief to read the memoranda on his desk, and now he was talking without notes. In the array of grave, thoughtful faces, some actually somber and severe in expression, a smile would have seemed out of place; yet, all on a sudden, grim features relaxed, deep-set eyes twinkled and glanced quickly about in search of kindred sympathetic spirits, and more than half the bearded faces broadened into a grin of merriment and as many heads were suddenly uplifted, for just as the gray-haired chief ended an impressive period with the words: "It will be no laughing matter if I can lay hold of them," there burst upon the surprised ears of the group a peal of the merriest laughter imaginable—the rippling, joyous, musical laughter of happy girlhood mingling with the hearty, wholesome, if somewhat boyish, outburst of jollity of healthful youth.

"Merciful powers!" exclaimed the chief. "I had forgotten all about these people. They must have been here twenty minutes."

"Sixty-five, sir, by the watch," said a saturnine-looking soldier, tall and stalwart, and wearing the shield of the adjutant general's department on the collar of his sack coat.

"They ought to go, then," was the placid suggestion of a third officer, a man with keen eyes, thin, almost ascetic face, but there twitched a quaint humor about the line of his lips. "That visit's past the retiring age."

And then another peal of merriment from the adjoining ten put a stop to conversation.

"They don't lack for entertainers," hazarded a staff officer as soon as he could make himself heard. "The solemn-looking Gothamite who came with them must have slipped out."

"It seems he knows Colonel Armstrong," said the chief thoughtfully. "I sent for him an hour ago, and he may be piloting Mr. Prime around camp, looking up the runaway."

"Another case," answered the general, with a sigh. "It isn't always home troubles that drive them to it. This boy had everything a doting father could give him. What on earth could make him bolt and enlist for the war?"

No one answered for a moment. Then the officer with the humorous twinkle about the eyes and the twitch at the lip corners, bent forward, placed his elbows on his knees, his fingers tip to tip, gazed dreamily at the floor, and sententiously said:

"Girl."

Whereupon his next neighbor, a stocky, thickset man in the uniform of a brigadier, never moving eye, head or hand, managed to bring a sizable foot in heavy riding boot almost savagely upon the slim gaiter of the humorist, who suddenly started and flushed to the temples, glanced quickly at the chief, and then as quickly back to the floor, his blue eyes clouded in genuine distress.

The general's gray face had seemed to grow grayer in the gloom. Again there came, like a rippling echo, the chorus of merry laughter from the adjoining tent, only it seemed a trifle subdued, possibly as though one or two of the merry-makers had joined less heartily. With sudden movement the general rose. "Well, I've kept you long enough," he said.

"Let the three regiments be got in readiness at once, but relax no effort in—that other matter. Find the guilty parties if a possible thing."

And then the group dissolved. One or two of the number looked back, half-hesitating, at the entrance of the tent, but the chief had turned again to the littered table before him, and seating himself, rested his gray head in the hand nearest his visitors. One of the last to go—the thin-faced soldier with the twinkling blue eyes, hung irresolutely behind the chief a moment as though he had it in his mind to speak, then turned and fairly tip-toed out, leaving the camp commander to the society of a single staff officer, and to the gathering darkness.

"Kindly say to Mr. Prime, or his friends, that I will join them in a moment," said the former, presently, without so much as uplifting head or eye, and the aide-de-camp left as noiselessly as his predecessor, the humorist. But when he was gone and "The Chief" sat alone, the sound of merry chat and laughter still drifted in with the mist at the half-opened entrance. Shadowy forms flitted to and fro between the official tent and the lights beginning to twinkle at brigade headquarters across the wide roadway. An orderly scratched at the tent flap, but got no answer. The lone occupant sat well back in the gloomy interior and could barely be distinguished. The waiting soldier hesitated a moment, then entered and stamped once upon the wooden floor, then turned and noiselessly stepped out, for, anticipating his question, the general spoke:

"No light just yet, orderly. I'll call you—in a moment. Just close the tent."

At his hand, he needed no light to find it, lay a little packet that had been passed in to him with the mail while the council was still in session. It was stoutly wrapped, tightly corded, and profusely sealed, but with the sharp point of an eraser the general slit the fastenings, tore off the wrapper, and felt rather than saw, that a bundle of letters, rolled in tissue paper and tied with ribbon, ribbon long since faded and wrinkled, lay within. This he carefully placed in a large-sized military letter of velope, moistened and pressed tight the gummed flap, stowed it in the inner pocket of the overcoat that hung at the rear tent pole, reduced the wrapper and its superscription to minute fragments, and dropped them into the waste-basket, all as carefully and methodically as though life knew neither hurry nor worry; then bowed his lined face in both hands a moment in utter silence and in unmistakable sadness. Presently his lips moved: "Can you look down and see that I have kept my word, Agnes?" he murmured. "God help me to find him and save him—yet."

Once again the laughter, the gay young voices, rang from the other tent. All over camp, far and near, from the limits of the park to the very slope of the height at the north, the evening bugles were calling by thousands the thronging soldiery to mess or roll call. Slowly the general rose, drew on his overcoat, and in another moment, under the sloping visor of his forage cap, with eyes that twinkled behind their glasses, with a genial smile softening every feature, his fine soldierly face peered in on the scene of light, of merriment and laughter under the canvas roof of the only home he knew in the world—the soldier home of one whose life had been spent following the flag through bivouac, camp or garrison, through many a march, battle and campaign all over the broad lands of the United States until now, at the hour when most men turned for the placid joys of the fireside, the love of devoted and faithful wife, the homage and affection of children, the prattle and playful sports of childrens' children—homeless, wifeless, childless, he stood at the border of the boundless sea, soldier duty pointing the way to far distant, unknown and undesired regions, content to follow that flag to the end of the world if need be, and owning no higher honor or ambition than to uphold it to the end of his life.

There was nothing in such a face as his to put a check to fun and merriment, yet, all on a sudden, the laughter died away. Three young gallants in soldier garb sprang to their feet and faced him with appeal and explanation in their speaking eyes, although only one of their number found his tongue in time to put the matter into words. There were only two girls when the general left that tent to meet his officers at 4 o'clock, and now there were four, and the four were having 5 o'clock tea.

At least any one would have said they were four blithe girls, innocent of graver responsibilities than of the calls and dinner and theatre engagements, for never looked four young women so free from the cares of this world as did those who were picturesquely grouped about the general's camp table and under the brilliant reflector of the general's lamp, but the plain gold circlet on the slender finger of the merriest and noisiest and smallest of the four, and the fact that she had nothing to say to the elder of the three attendant officers except in the brief, indifferent tones of assured proprietorship, and very much to say to the others, told a different story. The general's manner lost none of its kindness, even though a close observer would have seen that his face lost a little of its bright look as he missed in the evident leader of the revels and mistress of the situation the wife of his senior aide-de-camp. An hour before he thought her a thousand miles away—and so did her husband.

"Bless your dear old heart," exclaimed the little lady, springing to her feet, facing him with indomitable smiles and thrusting forward two slender, white, bejeweled hands. "No—don't say you disapprove! Don't scold! Don't do anything but sit right down here and have a cup of your own delicious tea—(Frank, some boiling water)—that no one makes for you as I do—you've owned it many a time. And then we're all going into the Palace for dinner and then to the theatre, and I'll tell you all about it between the courses or between the acts. Oh, you poor dear! I ought to have come before—you've been working yourself to death!"

And by this time, resolutely pulling, she had towed the general to a chair, and into this, his favorite leather armed, canvas backed, hickory framed companion of many a year, she deftly dropped him and then, giving him no chance for a word, gayly pirouetting, she seized one after another upon each member of the party present—an accomplished little mistress of ceremonies encased in a tailor-made traveling suit that rendered her proof against a dozen minor ills, so beautifully was it cut and fitted to her pretty figure—and, with inexhaustible flow of merry words, presented her or him to the veteran in the chair.

"This, my boisterous general, first and foremost is Miss Mildred Prime, daughter of a thousand earls is she, yet one vestly to be desired, though I say it who should not, for she hails from New York, which is enough to make me hate her, whereas we've just sworn an eternal friendship. You've only casually met her and her folks before, but I can tell you all about them. You should have put Frank at the head of your Intelligence Bureau, general. He'd never find out anything, but I would. We came on the same train together all the way from Ogden."

A tall, dark-eyed, dark-haired, oval-faced girl, coloring slightly in evident embarrassment over these old army ways, courtesied smilingly to the general and seemed to be pleading dumbly for clemency if there had been transgression.

"This," hurried on the little woman, seizing another feminine wrist, "is Miss Cherry Langton—Cherry Ripe we call her at home this summer, the dearest girl that ever lived, except myself, and one you'll simply delight in—as you do in me—when you get to know her. She is, as you have often been told and have probably forgotten, the only good-looking member of Frank's family—his first cousin. She was moping her heart out after all the nice young men in Denver went to the wars, and withering on the stem until I told her she should go too, when she blossomed and blushed with joy as you see her now, sir. Cherry, make your manners." Cherry, whose name well described her, was only waiting for a chance, laughing the while at the merry flow of her chaperon's words, and, at the first break, stepped quickly forward and placed her hand frankly in the outstretched palm of her host, then glanced eagerly over her shoulder as though she would say: "But you must see her," and her bright eyes sought and found the fourth feminine member of the group.

"And this," said Mrs. Frank Garrison, bravely, yet with a trifle less confidence of manner, with indeed a faint symptom of hesitancy, "is Miss Amy Lawrence," and in extending her little hand to take that of the most retiring of the three girls, only the finger tips and thumb seemed to touch. Miss Lawrence came quickly forward, and waiting for no description, bowed with quiet grace and dignity to the chief, and, smiling a bit gravely, said:

"Uncle left word that he would soon return, General, but he has been gone with Colonel Armstrong nearly an hour. I hope we have not taken too great a liberty," and her glance turned to the substantial tea service on the rude camp table.

"Oh, I'm responsible for that—and for any and every iniquity here committed, solely because I know our general too well to believe he would allow famishing damsels to faint for lack of sustenance." It was Mrs. Garrison, of course, who spoke. "I simply set Frank and his fellows to work, with the result that tea and biscuit, light and warmth, mirth and merriment, faith, hope and charity sprang up like magic in this gloomy old tent, and here we are still. Now, say you're glad I came, General, for these stupid boys—Oh! I quite forgot! Let me present the slaves of the lamp—the spirit lamp, general. Frank you know—too well, I dare say. Stand forth, vassal Number Two. This, general, is Captain Schuyler, a mite of a man physically—a Gothamite, in fact—but a tower of wit and wisdom when permitted to speak." (A diminutive youngster, with a head twice too big for his body, and a world of fun in his sparkling eyes, bowed elaborately to his commanding general, but prudently held his peace.) "Captain Schuyler, my dear general, meekly bears the crescent of the subsistence department on his beautifully high and unquestionably New York-made collars. He hasn't an idea on the subject of supplies except that commissary cigars are bad, but his senator said he had to have something, and that's what he got. He'd rather be second lieutenant of regular infantry any day, but that was too high for him. Here's a youth it fits to a 't'—Mr. William Gray, of the —teenth Foot, whom I knew years ago when we were kids in the same camp, and whose best claim to your notice is that you knew his father. He says so, and hopes you'll forgive all his budding iniquities on the strength of it." The general nodded with a grin at the youngster who stood at Miss Lawrence's left, and then held up his hand for silence, shutting off further presentations.

"I'll forgive anything but more chatter," said he, with a placid smile, "provided you give me some tea at once. Then I should be glad to know how you all happened to meet here."

"My doing entirely, General. (Frank, another cup—quick!) Cherry came with me to surprise my husband—an easy thing to do—I'm always doing it. We found him here, by your orders, striving to entertain these two charming damsels—the last thing on earth he is capable of doing, however valuable he may be with orders and correspondence. I heard Mr. Prime's story and at once suggested Colonel Armstrong. I heard Miss Lawrence exclaim at sight of Billy here, and saw a case of old acquaintance and sent for him forthwith. So easy to say: 'The adjutant-general's compliments' found that, after all, they never met, but Miss Lawrence had seen him at the head of some famous student company. I it was who presented him to her, and summoned Captain Schuyler to meet once more his fellow-citizens, the Primes. I it was who ordered lamps, fire and the tea things. I am the good fairy who wrought the transformation. Behold me with my wand!"

She seized Miss Langdon's slender umbrella and, waving it over her curly little head, pirouetted again in triumphant gayety.

The general was thoughtfully sipping his tea and studying her as she chattered and danced. When she paused a moment for breath he again held up his hand.

"Colonel Armstrong went with Mr. Prime, did he?"

"With every assurance that the prodigal should be produced forthwith and restored to the paternal bosom," declaimed Mrs. Garrison, melodramatically, and would have ranted on, never noting the flush of pain and embarrassment that almost instantly appeared in the faces of Miss Lawrence and her dark-eyed eastern cousin, nor seeing the warning in her husband's eyes, but at the moment the tent flap was thrown back and held open to admit a tall, gray-haired civilian, whose silk hat was uplifted as he entered, in courteous recognition of the group, despite the distress that was betrayed in the pallor of his face and the instant glance of his dark eyes toward the slender girl, who stepped eagerly forward. Mrs. Garrison, turning quickly, saw, and with swift, agile movement sprang to one side. The general slowly struggled up from his easy chair. Reaching her father's side. Miss Prime laid her hand upon his arm, looking fondly and anxiously into his face. A soldierly, middle-aged officer, in dripping forage cap and rain coat, stepped quickly in and lowered the flap.

"Did you find him, father?" was Miss Prime's low-toned, faltering question.

"We found—the soldier referred to; Colonel Armstrong has been most kind; but it wasn't your brother at all, my child."

(To Be Continued.)

ODD MARRIAGE CUSTOM.

Spendthrift Spinsters Able to Avoid Debts by Foregoing Finery.

It was an old idea that a husband whose wife at her marriage was clothed only in a sheet or in the most elementary linen garment was not in any way liable for the debts previously contracted by her, says the writer of "Love and Legend of the English Church." Our parish registers and local traditions give us ample illustrations of this quaint idea. At Chiltern All Saints' Wiltshire, is the following entry: "John Bridmore and Anne Selwood were married October 17, 1714. The aforesaid Anne Selwood was married in her smock, without any clothes or headgear on." Similar cases occurred at Gorton Green in 1738, at Ashton-under-Lyne in 1771, and at Otley in 1808. Avis' Birmingham Gazette for 1797 vouches for an extraordinary story, according to which a bride disrobed in the vestry, and appeared at the altar without even the amount of clothing worn by the ladies in the above cases.

The latest example of which the present writer knows comes from Lincolnshire. The register of Gedney has this commonplace entry: "Dec. 2, 1842. David Wilkinson, full age, bachelor, laborer, of Gedney, to Susan Farran, full age, widow, of Gedney." Local tradition supplements this brief account by reciting that the bride was dressed in a sheet stitched about her, with holes cut for the passage of her bare arms.

Keeping His Word.

"Graphter says he will run his office in the interest of neither rich nor poor."

"Well, you know Graphter is neither rich nor poor."—Indianapolis Journal.

"He That is Warm Thinks All So."

Thousands are "cold" in that they do not understand the glow of health. This implies disordered kidneys, liver, bowels, blood or brain. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives all who take it the warmth of perfect health. Get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Bouncing the Baby.

A fond mother once asked the witty Charles Lamb "how he liked babies?" The stuttering wit promptly responded: "Boi—boi—boiled, madam!"

Fortunately for the world, most men and women love babies, and the home that is without one is never truly happy. The old bachelors like Lamb are the only men who do not care for babies, and the woman who hopes to make her husband happy without undergoing the ordeal of maternity, hopes in vain. If women only knew, there is no necessity for dreading the pangs of motherhood. If a woman is really healthy in a womanly way, her trial will be insignificant. There is one great remedy that prepares a woman for almost painless child-bearing. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives strength, vigor and virility to the special organs that bear the burdens of motherhood. It cures all weakness, inflammation and ulceration. It banishes morning squeamishness and other discomforts. It insures a healthy, bouncing baby. Thousands of once barren homes bless this remedy for the innocent laughter of happy childhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it and will not substitute some inferior preparation. Read what one woman says:

"I was taken sick two years ago and tried almost everything but could get no help," writes Mrs. T. C. Blashfield, of Brimfield, Hampden Co., Mass. "Your Favorite Prescription did me a great deal of good. I was suffering with falling of the womb and could scarcely walk, now I am so much better off that I can walk quite a distance. It was your medicine that helped me. You have my best wishes and thanks, and may God be with you to do all the good for the poor suffering people that you can. If I hear of anybody sick I will recommend them to write to you, and I will tell what you have done for me."

Learn to keep the family healthy by reading Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Free in paper-covers, upon receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth-binding 31 stamps. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A singularly interesting and valuable contribution to European history is the volume entitled Reminiscences of the King of Roumania. In reality, it is something far more than "reminiscences," as they are usually regarded, for it is the story of the struggle of a nation for self-development and against many odds, during a period of 25 years, under a ruler unique and powerful in his personality, who is himself the narrator, and who speaks with wonderful modesty and impartiality.

It was 33 years ago that Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, then a young man, inexperienced in affairs but well trained and capable, answered the call of the Roumanian people to come to them as their sovereign. Practically, he was alone, without tried counsellors and adherents. He went from the slightly responsible position of a lieutenant in a guard regiment of his cousin, the emperor of Germany, to reign over a country which had been the scene of continued dissensions and changes so long as to make its very name synonymous with instability.

The narrative is of intense interest, told as it is in a simple, impersonal way, and yet involving so much of importance. The country was loaded with debt, but he has succeeded in putting it upon a good financial basis, and developing material interests. While watching interior intrigues and holding his own with outside nations through his diplomatic tact and ability, he constructed railroads and opened commercial relations with other peoples. At a time when letters came threatening assassination, he calmly refused to consider them, but "to show his confidence in his adopted country, rode long distances daily in all directions."

The exceedingly prominent part which the prince played in the Crimean war, commanding a division of allied Russian and Roumanian troops up to the fall of Plevna, is told in great detail but with wonderful modesty. Chapters are also given to the discussion of the Jewish question and the Berlin congress and its aftermath.

Harper & Brothers are the publishers of this exceedingly interesting volume.

The author of The Enchanted Stone, Lewis Hind, has given rein to his fancy and constructed a wild wierd story combining events in which the Orient and the Occident join hands, giving a result that will hold the reader with a love for the mysterious to the end. It begins with an incident in the life of a reporter upon a London paper, which he relates with all that follows. In this first chapter we learn that there is an historic jewel which has been brought from the East to the West and which the "Yellow Man" is endeavoring to have passed into his keeping to be restored eventually to the place whence it has been taken. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, are the publishers.

The Appleton's will publish on September 9 a new novel by Edward F. Benson. It will be entitled "Mammon & Co.," and it is said to deal with personages living in the same society that was characterized by the author's "Dodo" and "The Rubicon." Edward F. Benson is a son of the Archbishop of Canterbury and is thoroughly acquainted with the society in which he places the scenes of his novels of London life. In "Mammon & Co." the good genius of the tale is an American girl, who is said to be painted with a characteristic yet thoroughly appreciative brush.

Educational Nuggets is the title of a little pocket volume containing strikingly suggestive quotations from Plato, Aristotle, Rousseau, Spencer, W. T. Harris, N. M. Butler and O. W. Eliot. The compiler is John R. Howard and he calls attention to the fact that there is a unity of spirit underlying all of them, though they are separated by hundreds and even thousands of years. Educational Nuggets is published by Fords, Howard and Hulbert, New York.

The Macmillan Company has published for the Columbia University Volume VI. of Studies in History, Economics and Public Law, which are edited by the faculty of political science. This volume is a study in statistics in regard to The Growth of Cities made by Adna Ferrin Weber, the deputy commissioner of labor statistics in New York state. To the student in this direction the work must be of great value, besides its interest. The volume contains, including its index, nearly 500 pages.

People who enjoy checker playing will find something of interest in a little Book, which is issued by William Timothy Call; 123 Liberty street, New York. It is really the substance of the method of the expert blind player, Charles Ellsworth, prepared by himself in outline just before his death by accident a year ago. Certain invariable rules and standard laws are given at the close of the little book.

Books Received.

In Cassell's National Library, A Midsummer Night's Dream; King Henry VIII.; and Macbeth.

The Centennial of the Death of Washington. By Edwin D. Mead, and Washington's Letters on the Constitution. Old South Leaflets, Boston, Mass.

Educational Nuggets. Compiled by John R. Howard. Fords, Howard and Hulbert, New York.

Chicago, Satan's Sanctum. By L. O. Curon. C. D. Phillips & Co., Chicago.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Political Falsehoods.

H. H. D., Nasbie, Va., sends us a long editorial from a Baltimore Democratic newspaper, and wants to know "whether it gives a true exposition of the case it comments upon, and if not why not." Such a question would take too much space to answer in full, so we must be content to point out a few salient points of an article that would fill almost a column of The Blade, were it reprinted in full.

The editorial is written with intent to keep Southern men from supporting the administration in the Philippine war, by endeavoring to make it appear that the Southern officers and troops were discriminated against in the Spanish war. This is a false assumption. It will only be accepted by men who fail to recall accurately the facts of the Spanish war as they occurred, in order.

The troops were all gathered for the Spanish war into Southern camps. But one camp was in a Northern state—Camp Meade, in Pennsylvania—except the Presidio, at San Francisco. The idea was to invade Cuba in force. It was intended to throw 200,000 men into that island. When Cervera took refuge in Santiago harbor, it was seen that to capture the city was the quickest way of disposing of him. A selection of regiments was made, for what was expected to be a short campaign preceding the main invasion. It was nearly all regulars, as was proper, because they were the best drilled and equipped. The Rough Riders, recruited from all over the country, and with a good representation from the South, was one volunteer regiment chosen. The other volunteer regiments were selected by the secretary of War, and not a crack New York regiment and some of his native state, Michigan. Had not Spain asked for peace, the South would have had her regiments fighting in Cuba. The Southern states have no more reason to think themselves slighted because their men were not at Santiago than the Northern and Western states which had not a volunteer regiment there—and there were more of these states unrepresented than there are states in the south.

Equally unfair is the criticism that "only one Southern regiment was sent to the Philippines." The cost of transportation by rail to San Francisco was a big item. When it became necessary to send troops to aid Dewey in his difficult task, Western regiments—those nearest San Francisco—were sent there. The first expedition sailed May 25, the second on June 15, which were before most of the volunteers had been gathered in Southern camps. To avoid any charge of neglect by other regiments, one Southern and one Eastern regiment were sent.

That Southern officers were properly recognized, every fair-minded man knows. Wheeler showed the stuff of which he was made at Santiago, and he is now in the Philippines, ready to take the field when the rains are over. The growl because Fitzhugh Lee was not made military governor of Cuba is utterly unfair. Generals take command in order of seniority, and Lee was below a number of others. Brooke was the senior, and he was made military governor, in accord with all military precedent. Lee was given as good a place as his rank allowed.

The remainder of the article descends to the level of the narrowest partisanship, and is not worth the space required to answer. As to the Carter case, we discuss it editorially on the fourth page of this issue.

Capt. Wirz.

"For the information of a soldier, who was imprisoned in Libby prison during the civil war for some time, what became of Capt. Wirz, who was in charge of the rebel prison?"—J. W. V., Fremont, Neb.

Capt. Henry Wirz, a Swiss by birth, was put in charge of Andersonville prison early in 1864, soon after the fall of Atlanta. In August, 1865, after the end of the war, a special military commission was appointed by the secretary of War to try Wirz. The indictment charged him with injuring the health and destroying the lives of soldiers confined as prisoners, by subjecting them to torture and great suffering, by confining them in unhealthy and unwholesome quarters, by exposing them to the weather without shelter, by compelling the use of impure water, and by providing insufficient and unwholesome food also for establishing a dead-line, and ordering the guard to shoot down any prisoner attempting to cross it; for keeping and using bloodhounds to hunt down prisoners attempting to escape, and for torturing prisoners by confining them in the stocks. Wirz was found guilty on these charges, and hanged on November 10, 1865.

Vaccination.

"Please tell me how they get the virus to vaccinate for kine pox. Some say the cow has the small pox and they take the scab from them. I have heard that they inoculate the cow with small-pox and take the scab to vaccinate for kine pox.—How is it?"—Old Subscriber, Dodge Center, Minn.

Edward Jenner, the founder of vaccination, was an English doctor, born in Gloucestershire in 1749, died in 1823. His attention was called to the fact that persons engaged in milking cows frequently took the cowpox, a mild disorder of an eruptive kind appearing on the udders of cows, and the belief of the country people that whoever had taken the cowpox could not thereafter take smallpox. He studied the subject for many years, and ascertained that the cowpox was a complete protection against smallpox. He inoculated persons with the virus of cowpox, thus giving them that disease in a mild form. This is called vaccination. Cowpox is not the same as smallpox. At vaccine farms the udders of healthy heifers are inoculated with cowpox virus. The scabs of the resulting disease are the virus used in vaccinating persons.

Pyrography.

"Kindly publish some information about pyrography, its value, how and where it can be learned, the materials used, etc., and oblige an old reader of The Blade, Dayton, O."

The term pyrography is applied to the art of producing an ornamental design on wood by the application of a red-hot point or fine flame. The making of a picture on a wooden board by the use of a red-hot, fine-pointed iron poker is the simplest form of the art. As to details asked for, we are sorry we cannot inform you. Any dealer in art goods, however, can get the information for you.

Toledo's Convert.

"I send you a clipping stating that a resident of Toledo, an agnostic, had destroyed his library of liberal literature in a street bonfire. Several subscribers to The Blade would ask for information if such was the fact."

The stories sent out by correspondents were much enlarged. The gentleman in question was converted, and announced his intention of making a bonfire of his infidel books, but he has never done it. He has a good general library, with some valuable books, but the agnostic books are not especially valuable, nor is their number as large as the stories sent out assert.

The Corinthian Church.

"Who established the church at Corinth, and at what date was it established? 2 Cor. i, 1."—Hal C. L., Sims, Ark.

The church at Corinth was planted by St. Paul himself. See 1 Cor. iii, 6. This was on his second missionary ourney. See Acts xvi, the following chapter, and xviii, 1. He lived there a year and a half. See Acts xviii. But the date of his visit to Corinth, during which he founded the church there, is indeterminate. It was somewhere between A. D. 44 and A. D. 54.

Four Warships.

"Please give me the names of four well known ships of the United States navy, during the Spanish war."—M. M., Logansport, Ind.

Where can you possibly have been since February, 1898, that you have not read of the doings of Dewey's and Sampson's fleets, and that you are not familiar with the names and acts of the vessels composing them? Have you never heard of the Olympia, Dewey's flagship, which led the way into Manila bay? Nor of the Oregon, and her unequaled voyage around Cape Horn? Nor of the Brooklyn, Schley's flagship, and the New York, Sampson's flagship? You should have read The Blade last year.

The English Derby.

"What is meant by the Derby races and where did they originate?"—P. P., Saginaw, Mich.

The Derby is the great three-year-old running race of England, and was founded in 1780. At that time, there were many local race meetings in England, especially in the midland counties, where fox hunting was much delighted in. At these races there were no very large prizes to bring the great horses from distant points and no railroads to furnish them ready conveyance. The consequence was that the running horses were mostly those bred and kept in the neighborhood. The races were single heats, and the courses were staked out upon the downs or heaths, partly overgrown by gorse.

The Derby course is upon Epsom downs. It is a mile and a half long. The race is a running one, under saddle, of a single heat. The Oaks, also a mile and a half, is run at the same meeting, but it is for fillies only. It was founded the year before the Derby. Epsom is a market town of Surrey, on the edge of the Banstead downs, fifteen miles south-southwest from London. The Derby course is one and one-half miles south of the town. The grand stand was built in 1829-30, at a cost of $100,000, and accommodates 7,500 spectators. Derby day is usually the Wednesday of the week before Whitsunday. It is made a grand holiday in London, and tens of thousands of the people visit the renowned race.

Regulating Value.

"The United States constitution authorizes Congress to 'coin money and regulate the value thereof.' How does Congress regulate value?"—J. H. W., Anderson, Mo.

Congress has the power also to fix the standard of weights and measures, granted in the same clause as the above. It fixes the standard of length, the yard, by telling how long the yard shall be. It fixes the standard of weight by telling how heavy the pound shall be. It fixes the standard of measures of capacity by telling the cubic contents of the gallon and the bushel. It fixes the value of money by telling how much weight of gold, and of what fineness, the dollar shall be, and by making the dollar the unit. It has the power to regulate this, by making the dollar lighter or heavier. It regulates the value of foreign coins by declaring at what rate in our money a foreign coin shall be taken; and this depends in all cases upon the amount of bullion in it. There is no other way in which the value of money can be "regulated" by law.

The District of Columbia.

"Why has Congress more power over the District of Columbia than it has any where else in the United States?"—W. E. W., Rodentown, Ala.

Article 1, Section 8, of the constitution gives Congress power "to exercise exclusive legislation, in all cases whatsoever, over such district (not exceeding ten miles square), as may, by the cession of particular states and the acceptance of Congress, become the seat of the government of the United States, and to exercise like authority over all places purchased by the consent of the legislature of the state in which the same shall be, for the erection of forts, magazines, arsenals, dock yards, and other needful buildings." Congress has full power over the District of Columbia, public buildings in other cities, arsenals, dock yards, forts, army posts, etc., because the constitution gives it the right so to do.

The Planet Mercury.

"Please explain how and why the planet Mercury got its name."—J. E. T. W., Bushell, N. C.

The seven planets known to the ancients were named so long back in antiquity that no one knows who did it, or when. Mercury, being nearest the sun, travels most rapidly around it, and consequently to an observer on the earth, appears to be faster than any of the others. Mercury, or Hermes, was a god in the Latin and Greek mythology, who was the herald of Jupiter, and himself also the messenger between gods and men. To indicate this, he was represented with wings on his cap and his ankles. These implied swiftness of motion; hence the swiftest planet was named for him.

Iron in Well Water.

"I have a bored well 50 feet deep, cased with iron tubing. The water is clear, cold and good, with a slight metallic taste when fresh; but after a few hours' standing, gathers a reddish yellow scum, and later deposits a flocky red sediment, then becomes clear but unpleasant to the taste. When boiled it turns to a brick-red, but clears after cooling. Coffee made with it is of inky blackness, but without any unpleasant taste. Please tell me what the mineral is that causes such results, and its medical properties."—R. P. M., St. Albans, W. Va.

It is impossible to tell what the water contains without making a chemical analysis of it. It probably contains some mineral in solution which dissolves a portion of the iron of the casing, to which the scum and sediment are due.

Pensions Committee.

"Please tell me the names of the committee on pensions, both in the House and the Senate."—J. P. T., Montross, Va.

The Fifty-fifth Congress expired on March 4 last, and the term of the committees of the House ran expired at the same time. The Fifty-sixth Congress will meet on the first Monday in December, and shortly thereafter the speaker will appoint the new committees. The pensions committee of the Senate consisted of the senators Gallinger, Shoup, Hansbrough, Baker, Pritchard, Kyle, Hanna, Mitchell, Lindsay, Roach, Cannon, Kenney and Turner.

The Single Tax.

R. E. C., Republican City, Neb.: There is no need of writing querulous letters to the bureau because its reply to a question does not agree with your prejudices. Our answer as to the single tax was that given by the secretary of a single tax club in the East, so our definition was certainly correct. The comment expressed The Blades view on the matter. The editor has read the works you mention, and made his reply with a full knowledge of them.

Political Literature.

"Please tell me where I may get some of the latest political literature?"—L. L. O., Steel's Depot, Ala.

The very latest political literature you will find in the Weekly Blade. Apply to the chairman of your state Republican committee also, or to the national Republican committee at Washington.

Shafter's Embarkation.

"Please give date of the month that Shafter embarked from Florida for Cuba with his troops. Was it in April or May? From what port in Florida did he start?"—J. M. B., Duncan's Ferry, Mo.

Gen. Shafter and 27,000 men sailed from Tampa, Fla., on June 13, 1898, and landed on June 22 at Balquiri.

The Higher Criticism.

"I have noticed a good deal lately in different newspapers concerning the higher criticism of the Bible. Please give the meaning of that in full."—R. M. M., Bonita, Tex.

If you will turn to the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of August 17 you will find the above question fully answered to another querist. Why not read the Question Bureau carefully each week?

Miscellaneous.

C. T., Rosedale, Ore.: Unfortunately we have not the data to answer.

J. S., Stroube, Ind.: We have no idea who manufactures it, nor whether it is yet upon the market.

Identified.

"Who is that young man over there talking to the room clerk, Miss Summergirl?"

"Which one?"

"The one with a brown mustache."

"Oh—ah—he was the second man I got engaged to last summer, but I—ah—don't recall his name."—Harper's Bazar.

$100 IN GOLD FREE

A	A	A	A	D
E	E	G	I	I
I	N	N	N	O
O	R	S	T	W
O	R	S	T	X

BRAINS COUNT

We will give $100.00 in Gold to *anyone who will arrange* the twenty-two letters printed at the left *into four names* denoting **four well-known ships** of the **United States Navy** during the **Spanish War.** *Remember, we do not want one cent of your money.* There is only one condition, which will take less than one hour of your time, which we will write you when your letter containing your solution is received. In making the four names, *the letters can only be used as many times as they appear*, and *no letter can be used which does not appear.* **After you have found** the *four correct names* you will *have used every* letter in the twenty-two *exactly as* many times as it appears. **The money will be paid October 15th, 1899. Should more than one person succeed in finding the four correct names, the $100.00 will be equally divided.** *We make this liberal offer* to introduce one of the most *charming* and *interesting family* **96 to 144 Column** *illustrated monthly* **magazines** to as many families in the United States and Canada as possible, *where it is as yet unknown.* This magazine is *carefully* edited, *illustrated* and *filled* with the *choicest* literary matter that the best authors produce. **Try and Win.** If you will make the *four names* and **send them to us at once,** *who knows* but that you will be correct? Anyway, *we do not want any money from you,* and a contest like this is *very interesting.* As soon as we receive your answer we will *at once* write and notify you if you are correct. We sincerely hope you will be, *as we shall give the $100.00 away anyway.* Do not delay. Write at once.

RIGLEY PUBLISHING CO., 166 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Liver Complaint in Fowls.

D. L. M., Wisconsin: You did that which everyone who raises poultry should do—dissect the fowls and try to learn the cause of the disease of which they died. Your fowls undoubtedly have been suffering from liver disease, one form of which is enlargement of the liver (or fatty degeneration of the liver). The combs will lay as usual; combs, red and seem healthy, excepting lameness at times. The trouble is superinduced by over-feeding, especially with corn, mixing too much red pepper in the food, condition powders and lack of proper grit. The remedy is to feed on wheat for a few weeks, and not much of that, and a feed three times a week of boiled bran, in which is chipped an onion and a little fresh beef, if it can conveniently be had. The bran should be well boiled and made crumoly. Make only sufficient to be eaten all up at a meal. By keeping any over, it soon sours, and is then injurious. The fowls should have plenty of sharp grit. The pebbles you get may be smooth and of little value. Break up glass or old crockery in small bits. You need not fear that it will be so sharp as to hurt them. The glass or crockery may be placed between two pieces of old tin. Place on a hard surface and crush with a hammer. Let the fowls have plenty of range, and all the grass they will eat. Keep them on short rations until they become perfectly healthy. Do not allow them to run on damp ground. You have done the proper thing by cleaning out the coop, scattering lime around and putting kerosene where there might be lice. Stop the carbolic acid in the water, as you may give too much of this. Kindness in feeding results in the death of thousands of fowls. Feed less is the right thing. The domesticated so-called "chicken" (a chicken is a bird under one year old) originated from the jungle fowl, which is always healthy, because they have to hustle around for that which they eat. In successful breeding fowls must be kept busy, and their food should be simple and not too much of it. Corn should be fed sparingly, as it is very fattening. It is a good food, but a little of it goes a good way toward satisfying hunger. If a fowl is fed as often as it will eat, it would keep you busy feeding. Give a variety of food when they are well. The disease to which you refer does not communicate itself to other fowls. If you have been feeding stimulating food, stop it for awhile. A good thing to keep the coop sweet and pure is to take 1 oz. carbolic acid and stir it in a full gallon of strong soap suds water to cut the acid down. Then stir in this another full gallon of water and sprinkle this well all over the floor of the coop, after first clearing away all old straw or droppings on the floor. The editor is pleased to answer your question.

Sheep Run at the Nose.

R. A. L., Pennsylvania: Your sheep are suffering from influenza. This is the result of a cold, feeding on damp ground undrained, and chill from cold weather. Atmospheric conditions may cause it. This disease may occur over a wide extent of territory, and may affect many sheep. There is redness and swelling of the eyes, running of the eyes, frequently cough, loss of appetite and indigestion. Keep the sheep on dry ground, and housed, if possible, in damp or severely cold weather, away from draughts of air. Give the sheep to lick salt and sulphur—a quart of the salt to 1 oz. of sulphur, well mixed. When the disease is severe give Epsom salts, ½ oz.; ginger, 1 drachm, in a quarter of a pint of water. Wash the inflamed eyes with 1 grain sulphate of zinc and 20 drops of laudanum stirred in 1 oz. of water. The sick sheep should be kept dry and in comfortable quarters.

Time to Wean a Colt.

J. W. E. B., Texas: A colt should be allowed to run with its mother (dam) until about six months old. As soon as it will eat, say at three months, give it a little crushed oats daily, increasing the mess from time to time, and at six months old it may be given a full ration. Give the colt water to drink once a day at noon, and as it increases in age oftener. The cyclopedia of live stock says the mare should have plenty of grass and such other food as may be necessary to keep up her condition. If at weaning time the mare does not dry off, the milk should be drawn by hand, often enough to prevent inflammation. Keeping her on dry food will assist in the process of drying, especially if she is put to steady but light work. At all events she should have plenty of walking exercise daily.

To Get Rid of Milk Weed.

A. A. P., Colorado: To get rid of milk weed, cut low when about half grown and drop salt on the part left in the ground. A spud may be used to get rid of it. This is made wedge-shaped at the upper portion being an opening in which to fit a strong stick four feet long. Thrust the wedge under the roots and lift them from the ground. It may be necessary to go over the ground with this two or three times to exterminate any of the weed that has not been removed. Your letter has been referred to the business office.

Foul Claw in Cow.

M. S. B., Pennsylvania: Your cow has foul in the foot, or foul claw. It may be due to overgrowth of the claws and inward pressure, irritation from unclean quarters, foreign substance, as sand, a thorn or other hard thing. The first thing to be done, since pus has formed, will be to poultice the foot for 24 hours, then wash the foot, especially between the claws, with warm water and soap. A soft piece of muslin may be run back and forth between the claws to clean away sand or other matter. Cut away all loose horn with a sharp knife. Then take of carbolic acid 1 oz.; water, 1 quart; stir well together, and with a small syringe apply to all affected parts. Next, take a piece of soft cotton cloth two inches wide, dip it in pine tar, and insert the cloth between the claws, tying the ends after winding them in opposite directions, above the hoof. Remove the cloth every third day. Wash between the claws with warm water and soap, and after drying well repeat the carbolic acid and water, and strip of cotton dipped in tar. If the pus burrows under the horn, its channel must be followed by paring away the horn until the bottom is reached. If the joint becomes diseased amputation of the toes will become necessary, which should be done by a veterinary surgeon.

Roaring in Mare.

A. M. M., Illinois: The mare should not have been put to heavy work so soon as she was after foaling. You had better put her at light work for at least two weeks. Give a bran mash every day for a week, until the bowels work naturally. If laxativeness occurs stop the mashes. Give this powder: Sulph

Hazing a Girl Freshman.

"Hazing!" exclaimed the girl with the Eton jacket and big brown eyes. "Hazing! Don't speak of such a thing. It fairly makes me shudder to hear that word."

"Why, Nell," answered her chum, "you were a sophomore last year. You surely couldn't have been hazed. What painful experience could have come to so prominent a member of your honorable class?"

"Don't laugh at me, my dear. It was really too tragic an affair. I thought at the time my hair would all turn gray."

WENT ON SINGING AND TALKING TO THAT SKULL.

"Well, it didn't, anyway," replied her chum. "So tell about your terrible experience. I supposed you had no end of a good time last year."

"You won't be content now until I have told you," said Nell rather regretfully, "so I will confess, though I feel quite a bit ashamed of the whole affair.

"You see, when Dick came home from college he poked fun at me because we girls gave a banquet to the girls who had just entered and entertained them and all that.

"'That is no way to treat them,' Dick told me. 'You ought to haze them. Make them understand that they are freshmen and you are sophomores and should be treated accordingly.'

"I just laughed at Dick and told him our way showed we were more refined and civilized than men. 'No girl would demean herself by making a poor, homesick freshman more miserable than she was before,' I loftily informed him. I don't believe I impressed him much, for he only replied, 'Girls are such muffs.' Brothers are too frank sometimes.

"When I told the girls what Dick had said some of them thought he was right.

"'There is that Rose Littleton,' spoke up our class president, 'she says the freshmen have more knowledge and better manners than the sophomores, and that they should take precedence of us. I would just like to give her a good scare.'

"We agreed Rose ought to get a lesson, so one night when she came into our hall—where she had no business—we pounced on her and told her to give three cheers for the sophomore class.

ROSE GAVE THAT SILLY SMILE AGAIN.

"'That would be too degrading,' she said in the snubbiest way.

"'Then she must be tortured until she is more submissive,' announced our president, in her most sepulchral tones.

"'Of course, we didn't dream to hurt Rose, but we did want to give her a good scare. So we blindfolded her and led her to the top floor.

"'Now, be careful,' we told her, 'or you will fall 50 feet and be killed.' Then one of the girls threw a pillow in front of her. When she tripped we caught her and pretended to be awfully frightened at her narrow escape. Instead of being impressed, Miss Freshman just jeered at us. One of the girls dressed up as a ghost, but our victim only laughed.

"We made up our minds to do something terrible, so we led her to a closet, in which was a skeleton, took off the blindfold, and, after shoving her right into the arms of the skeleton, locked the door and ran away. Don't look so shocked, for we only wanted to frighten her, and she certainly was a mighty impudent little freshman.

"Well, when she had been locked up about ten minutes we came back. Everything was still. We opened the door, and actually my heart stopped beating. There was Rose sitting on the floor with that horrible old skull in her hands, patting and caressing it, and talking to herself in the weirdest, most heart-breaking manner. When the door opened she looked up at us and gave the silliest smile and then went on talking to herself, or rather to the skull. Her hair was hanging down and her dress was all mussed up. Why, it was simply awful. And she didn't pay the least attention to us after the first glance, but went on singing and talking to that skull as if it was alive.

"Scared? Why, we were almost crazy. To think that our foolishness had ruined the mind of that poor girl and made her a lunatic. Two or three of the girls be-

"THE DEAD ARE AFTER ME."

gan to cry, and our class president said, in what she tried to make a mild and soothing tone:

"'Why, what is the matter, Rosedear? Get up, please. It was all a joke.'

"But I can tell you we felt a good deal more like murderers than persons who had made a 'joke.' Rose just looked up and gave that silly smile again, and then went on with that horrible crooning song to the skull. I couldn't stand it, but burst out crying:

"'Oh, she's gone crazy, and it is all our fault. What shall we do? What shall we do?'

"Just as I said this Rose's mood seemed to change. She jumped up and gave the most uncanny shriek. Then she began to tear around the room, yelling and screaming. Her hair was flying out behind her, her eyes bulged and she kept singing, or, rather, shrieking:

"'The dead are after me. The dead are after me. Don't, please don't, harm a poor girl.'

"Actually, I was too scared to faint. I simply crouched down in a corner and shrunk into myself. Remorse? Well, I never appreciated what the word meant until that minute. And I could see all the other girls felt the same way. None of us knew what to do, and we huddled in little groups all over the room, as thoroughly frightened, penitent, white-faced a lot of girls as any one ever saw. I must have been five minutes—but it seemed like five centuries—when one of the girls sprang up and said:

"'Oh, I can't stand this any longer. I am going to hurry out and get Mrs. Evans. You know she is the college physician.'

"And then the end came. Rose suddenly stopped shrieking and said in her coolest drawl:

"'Well, girls, I hope you have enjoyed yourselves this evening. I am sure I have.'

"We were too relieved to be angry, but when one or two of the girls tried to laugh they went into hysterics. We all forgave Rose, though, for she organized and made a splendid success of our college theatricals. You remember she took the part of Ophelia"—Chicago Chronicle.

IMPORTATION OF MONKEYS

Organ-Grinders Do Not Carry Them in New York Nowadays.

A man who had missed the monkeys formerly carried about by organ-grinders in the city streets, and who had attributed their disappearance to the changed conditions of the organ-grinding business, to the substitution of the big piano-organ on wheels, managed by two persons, for the old-fashioned smaller hand-organ, that was carried about by the player, found, upon inquiry, that whatever influence the changed conditions might have had, the carrying of monkeys by organ grinders is now prohibited here by a city ordinance, says the New York Sun. There are, however, places in which the monkey still forms a valuable part of the organ grinder's outfit, and where the nimble little animal clad in an embroidered jacket, and wearing a fancy hat, which it doffs for the pennies, still climbs fences and rainwater conductors, and hops up on porches quite in the old familiar way, in search of contributions. While monkeys are not permitted here, there are men who buy monkeys and train them to sell to organ-grinders, who can use them elsewhere; and a well trained monkey sometimes brings as much as $50.

It had seemed, with fewer monkeys in sight, as though there must be fewer monkeys now imported, but the fact appears to be that, if anything, the importation is just now rather greater than usual, due to the increased demand from the show people, who are, after all, the greatest purchasers of monkeys in this country. The organ grinders use a considerable number, a few comparatively are sold for zoological collections, and in recent years a few have been sold for pets; but the largest buyers of monkeys are the traveling shows, of which there are, besides the great, modern, consolidated shows, many smaller ones, showing in smaller towns throughout the country. Take them all together and these shows use up a good many monkeys. The life of a monkey upon the road is usually but a single season. The show renews its stock of monkeys every year.

BRILLIANTS.

As unto the bow the cord is,
So unto man is woman;
Though she bends him, she obeys him,
Though she draws him, yet she follows,
Useless each without the other!
—Longfellow.

Love is not much unlike ambition;
For in them both all lets must be removed.
'Twixt every crown and him that would aspire:
And he that will attempt to win the same
Must plunge up to the depth o'er head and ear,
And hazard drowning in the purple sea;
So he that loves must need through blood and fire,
And do all things to compass his desire.
—Joshua Cooke.

A noble soul is like a ship at sea,
That sleeps at anchor when the ocean's calm;
But when she rages, and the wind blows high,
He cuts his way with skill and majesty.
—Anon.

Do you know what the birds say? The sparrow, the dove,
The linnet and thrush say, "I love and I love!"
In the winter they're silent—the wind is so strong;
What it says, I don't know, but it sings a loud song.
But green leaves and blossoms, and sunny, warm weather,
And singing and loving—all come back together.
But the lark is so brimful of gladness and love,
The green fields below him, the blue sky above,
That he sings and he sings, and forever sings he—
"I love my love and my love loves me!"
—S. T. Coleridge.

True love's the gift which God has given
To man alone beneath the heaven.
It is not fantasy's hot fire,
Whose wishes soon as granted fly;
It liveth not in fierce desire,
With dead desire it doth not die;
It is the secret sympathy,
The silver link, the silken tie,
Which heart to heart, and mind to mind,
In body and in soul can bind.
—Scott.

Whether a present grief ye weep,
Or yet untasted blisses,
Look for the balm that comes with tears,
The bane that lurks in kisses.
—Julia Ward Howe.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 93,264]

Mrs. Johnson Saved from Insanity by Mrs. Pinkham

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For some time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

"The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better. One doctor told me that I would be insane. I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it. I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—MRS. GERTRUDE M. JOHNSON, JONESBORO, TEXAS.

Mrs. Perkins' Letter.

"I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sanative Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—MRS. EFFIE PERKINS, PEARL, LA.

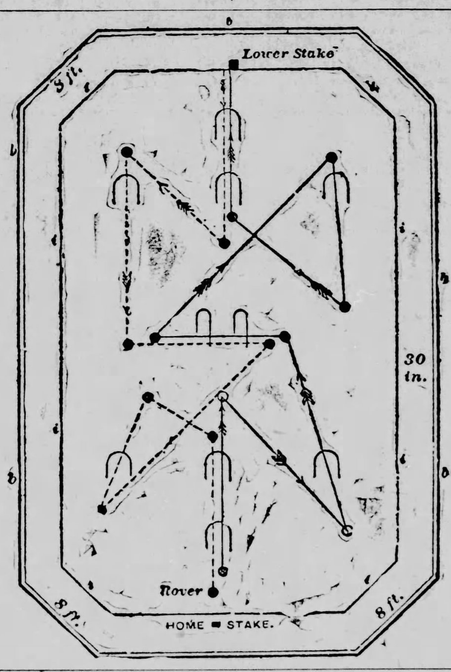
THE GAME OF "ROQUE."

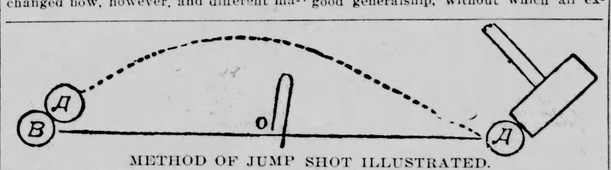
CROQUET REMODELED AND GIVEN A NEW NAME.

Devotees Play the Old Game On a Scientific Basis—Grounds and Rules Changed.

If there be any who are now inclined to scoff and point the finger of scorn at croquet it is because they are ignorant of the scientific skill required to execute the newly evolved difficulties of a once simple game, says the Chicago Chronicle. Indeed, when the national association met at Norwich last week for its annual tournament, it was so impressed by the improved implements of play and the delicacy and accuracy o fskill displayed that it voted to change the name from croquet to roque, to distinguish it from the game played by the general public, with the clumsy balls, mallets and wickets, such as are seen in the stores. And roque it is from this time forth.

It is not an old game, having within the last 30 years come into existence in Europe. Much later it was brought to America, and if it ever had any difficulties to make it worth while or to commend it to any but children, they were left on the other side. All that has changed now, however, and different ma-





METHOD OF JUMP SHOT ILLUSTRATED.

terials, different grounds and different strokes have gradually been introduced, until it has risen to the rank of billiards at least. We are told that there is even a greater field for strategy, the exercise of deliberate judgment, nerve, coolness and boldness of play than in billiards.

The grounds now, instead of being as formerly, smoothly shaven lawn, must be level, hard-rolled and highly sanded, 72x36 feet, with a hardwood border 4x6 inches, laid flat, to serve as a cushion for carom shots. The first wicket is seven feet from the stake, which is one and a half inches high, and the second seven feet from the first; the cage, or double wicket in the center, is eighteen inches long and three and three-eighth inches between the wires, and set at right angles with a line drawn from stake to stake. The other eight arches are three and a half inches between the wires, and when one reflects that the balls are three and a quarter inches in diameter, it will be seen how accurate must be the strokes that the balls may pass through.

In the mallets individual taste has brought about a great variety. They are made of boxwood, seven or seven and a half inches long by two and a quarter or two and a half inches in diameter, and the handles from eight to fifteen inches in length, as best suits the player. The steel or brass tube is growing in popularity, mainly from its strength to endure hard blows. It has a hard and a soft rubber end, being filled with wood, and driven in tight. The best balls are of hard rubber, three and a quarter inches in diameter. They are painted by using a preparation of shellac dissolved in alcohol, with Chinese vermillion for red, Prussian blue and zinc for blue and zinc for white.

Among the new strokes the most peculiar and difficult is the "jump" stroke. Then there is the croqueting of balls, or making one ball hit another by a stroke of the mallet, which is not easy at a distance of 70 feet. Neither is it easy to take a position so as to pass successfully through the narrow arches. Then there is the "wiring" or staking" an adversary's ball, so as to leave no ball "open" or "exposed," which is done sometimes by clever players at a distance of fifteen feet. And last and greatest of all is a good generalship, without which all ex-

DIRECT FROM DISTILLER TO CONSUMER

$3.20 FOUR FULL QUARTS Express Prepaid.

Saving Middlemen's Profits, Preventing Possibility of Adulteration.

We are distillers with a wide reputation of 30 years' standing. We sell to consumers direct, so that our whiskey may be pure when it reaches you. It is almost impossible to get pure whiskey from dealers. We have tens of thousands of customers who never buy elsewhere. We want more of them and we make this offer to get them:

We will send four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

We are the only distillers selling to consumers direct. Others who claim to be are only dealers. Our whiskey has our reputation behind it.

Hayner Distilling Co., 207-213 W. Fifth St., Dayton, O.

References—Third Nat'l Bank, any business house in Dayton or Com'l Agencies.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 quarts, by freight, prepaid.

[The above offer is genuine. We guarantee the above firm will do as they agree.—EDITOR.]

PALOMA SCHRAMM.

The Baby Pianist's Hard Work Has Wrecked Her Reason.

Little Paloma Schramm is being taken to her parents' home in Los Angeles, a complete mental and physical wreck. The magic has gone from her dimpled baby fingers and the brilliant mind that gave such promise is blank—as blank as the ivory keys that she smiles at uncomprehendingly.

The 10-year-old child whose youth resembled that of Mozart and whose future, it was predicted, would win her a name in the world of music, has been overtaxed, her strength gave way after a tour of the United States and Mexico. Her manager said:

"Next year we will go to England and the continent and you will conquer more worlds, my blue-eyed Paloma."

Think of it. At 10 years of age this babe with her childish beauty had appeared be-

PALOMA SCHRAMM.

fore the footlights of hundreds of music halls, had columns written in her praise from the sunny slopes of the Pacific to the storm-tossed shores of the Atlantic, and bowed to the tumults of applauding thousands. And all for what? The manager was ambitious—and Paloma's parents were carried away by their pride in their famous "prodigy." Then there was something snapped—so acute and sudden that Paloma's reason fled.

Paloma Schramm appeared before Denver audiences twice during the week of December 26 last. She was on tour from San Francisco to the east and arrived with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Carl F. W. Schramm, the day before Christmas. In their apartments was placed a great Christmas tree cut from the sunny side of the mountains near Morrison and on the natal day of the Christ it formed a wonderful picture, glowing with light and gifts. On a gluss lake reflecting with prismatic sheen the wax tapers above, sailed Elsa and Lohengrin, two dolls dressed to represent the characters from the famous opera. Above on the branches rested "La Paloma," the wild child that the child brought from Los Angeles with her.

When little more than a baby Paloma Schramm heard Emma Juch in Wagner's Lohengrin and the diva woke into life the latent germs, the musical thirst, of the wondering child. It was the first glorious burst of song she had ever heard and the opera, strangely enough exerted in her young life an influence that seems as uncanny as it is marvelous.

Paloma in Spanish means "the wild dove." She was named after the beautiful chain of mountains of the western coast of Mexico. When a child her father, who was an electrical engineer, and with his wife, had settled in pursuit of his calling in California, from his native land, Germany, had presented her with a pair of wild doves. Before the little girl was reading to her one evening in Les Angeles how, in Lohengrin, Elsa's brother is turned into a swan, and how, instead of a swan, a dove comes and brings the gondola home, a crippled tame dove fell at her feet as if seeking protection. Unconsciously the child began to warble to her father's violin. He was quick to perceive her talent and encouraged her with the best tuition possible.

Paloma's first concert was given when she was 5 years of age. Her playing was pronounced wonderful; people were turned away from concert halls, artists came to sketch her. The child was famous. Liszt, Mozart, Chopin she interpreted with such skill—genius, if you will—that her baby feet and lips quivered at the nod of this small child who could not touch the pedals, except by aid of a special contrivance.

Mme. Melba heard her play, caught her, kissed her with dim eyes and promised her gifts innumerable when she came to London. She gave her a box and threw roses at her. Paderewski kissed her hand and predicted glorious things. The famous tenor, Campanari, pressed his lips to her forehead.

And the last chord? A pitiful messages has come from Los Angeles. Paloma will never again appear in public.—Denver Post.

STRANGE PLANT

That Causes Non-Ruminant Animals to Lose Hair.

"A curious plant" said an eminent botanist to the writer a day or two ago, "is the wild tamarind or junbal plant of the riverside and waste places of tropical America, and very strange are its effects upon non-ruminant animals that feed upon its young shoots, leaves, pods and seeds. It causes horses to lose the hair from their manes and tails, has a similar effect upon mules and donkeys, and reduces pigs to complete nakedness. Horses are said to recover when fed exclusively on corn and grass, but the new hair is of different color and texture from the old, so that the animal is never quite the same as it was. One animal of which I personally knew, after feeding on the plant, lost its hoofs and had to be kept in slings until they grew and hardened again. Ruminant animals are not thus affected, and the growth of the plant is actually encouraged in the Bahamas as a fodder plant for cattle, sheep and goats. The difference in its action upon ruminants and non-ruminants is probably due to changes effected upon it in the chewing of the cud."—Washington Star.

Professional Assistance.

"Of course," they observed, "the debt of nature doesn't have to be put in the hands of a lawyer for collection!"

"Doctor!" replied Nature, with a meaning smile.—Detroit Journal.

She Had the Last Word.

"They're both of them polyglots, aren't they?"

"I should say they were. He proposed to her in six languages and she said 'yes' in seven."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE LADIES.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all druggists.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 12, SEPTEMBER 17, 1899.

Power Through the Spirit.

Zech. 4:1-14.

Read the chapter, and compare Ezra 6: 14-22. Memory verses: 8-10.

Golden Text: Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.—Zech. 4:6.

1. And the angel that talked with me came again, and waked me, as a man that is wakened out of his sleep.

2. And said unto me, What seest thou? And I said, I have looked, and behold a candlestick of gold, with a bowl upon the top of it, and his seven lamps thereon, and seven pipes to the seven lamps, which are upon the top thereof:

3. And two olive trees by it, one upon the right side of the bowl, and the other upon the left side thereof.

4. So I answered and spake to the angel that talked with me, saying, What are these, my lord?

5. Then the angel that talked with me answered and said unto me, Knowest thou not what these be? And I said, No, my lord.

6. Then he answered and spake unto me, saying, This is the word of the Lord unto Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

7. Who art thou, O great mountain? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain: and he shall bring forth the headstone thereof with shoutings, crying, Grace, grace unto it.

8. Moreover the word of the Lord came unto me, saying,

9. The hands of Zerubbabel have laid the foundation of this house; his hands shall also finish it; and thou shalt know that the Lord of hosts hath sent me unto you.

10. For who hath despised the day of small things? for they shall rejoice, and shall see the plummet in the hand of Zerubbabel with those seven; they are the eyes of the Lord, which run to and fro through the whole earth.

11. Then answered I, and said unto him, What are these two olive trees upon the right side of the candlestick and upon the left side thereof?

12. And I answered again, and said unto him, What be these two olive branches, which through the two golden pipes empty the golden oil out of themselves?

13. And he answered me and said, Knowest thou not what these be? And I said, No, my lord.

14. Then said he, These are the two anointed ones, that stand by the Lord of the whole earth.

Illustrative Applications.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts (v. 6). I remember, many years ago, that my daughter—then a little girl—was coasting with her sled. Some big boys came, pulled the sled away from her, began to use it for themselves. She caught hold of the rope and tugged at it, but could do nothing. I chanced to come round the corner. The minute she saw me, she left the boys and the sled, and ran to me saying, "Papa, I want my sled." And she got her sled because I was bigger than the boys. That taught me a most deep spiritual lesson. Who of us is not, in himself, like the child with the sled pulled away by the big boys? Who of us is not conscious of his own weakness? Who of us does not need a stronger strength than his own? That strength is for us in the Holy Spirit. Let Zechariah's vision teach us that the pure, divine, abundant, supplying Spirit of God will minister to our needs as he did to Zerubbabel.

Who are thou, O great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain (v. 7). Certainly, for the biggest and toughest mountain of difficulty cannot stand before the Spirit of God. Remember that when such a mountain blocks your way, Attach it with high heart, for, though invisibly, really the Spirit of God attacks it with you. I knew one whose mountain of a most fiery temper was leveled to a gentle and sweet plain by God's Spirit. It was wonderful, but it was real.

The hands of Zerubbabel have laid the foundation of this house; his hands shall also finish it (v. 9). Do not despair, though it seem long between foundation laying and turret-placing. Keep at your duty. God's assisting spirit will bring you to the finishing, will establish the work of your hands upon you. Some day the glorious fact that you have become conformed to the image of God's Son will be accomplished in you.

For who hath despised the day of small things? (v. 10). That little child in your class who thinks it has become a Christian, but who some Sunday seems caught by a child's recklessness and inattention—don't think despairingly that the beginnings of grace are not in him or her. How, in the June weather the sun has brought the magnificent amplitude of foliage out of the little buds! Be hopeful. Believe in the gracious power of God's Spirit for that child. Do not despise the day of small things as toward yourself. It seems a long and weary way from what you are to the fulness of Christ! Well, the same experience shall become speedily great by the assisting Spirit. Do not despise the day of small things as toward what God has given you to do. It seems very small and meager to you! But God's Spirit can make the smallest seed of duty faithfully done get fruitage in vast result.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Looking for a Square Proposition.

An Australian, coming up on a recent steamer, fell in with two sharpers, who led him into many wagers, says the San Francisco Argonaut. They were so invariably successful that he became suspicious that they were "fixing" the bets, but each new proposition was so tempting that he could not resist it. At last as they approached the Golden Gate, he counted up the remnants of his roll.

"Gentlemen," he said to them, "I find I have just $22 in American money left. Now, I will bet it all if you will let me name this last bet." The others were curious, and knowing they could not lose much, consented, and asked what his proposition was.

"It is this," he said: "I'll bet you $22 that I can yell louder than the ship's steam whistle. Of course, I'll lose," he added, "but, by jingo, I know the whistle can't be fixed."

Saw Them Do It.

"Saw the sea lions feeding and drinking on the way over," said Liarly.

"Where were they drinking?" demanded the positive man.

"In the trough of the sea, of course."—Philadelphia North American.

No Serious Quarrel.

"How did you and your friend manage to get through a campaign, each taking an active part, without becoming enemies?"

"Oh, there was no occasion for violent jealousies or personal feelings. We didn't belong to the same party."—Washington Star.

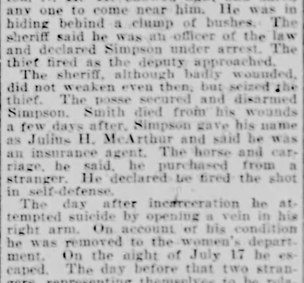
A CRIMINAL PREACHER.

Charged With Thievery, Incendiarism, Bigamy and Murder.

The police department of all cities are now receiving photographs and Bertillon measurements of John Arthur Simpson, who is wanted in Boston and other places for a long list of crimes. John Arthur Simpson, alias Geo. A. Stillwell, was once a Baptist clergyman, but he fell from grace and led a life of crime like that of a dime novel hero.

While resisting arrest for stealing a horse Simpson shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Charles H. Smith at Dover, N. H., on May 6, 1891. Six weeks later, while under arrest for the murder, he escaped from the jail at Dover.

Eight years have passed, but Simpson and his crime have not been forgotten. The criminal and his many crimes are now recalled by an investigation which the Boston police are making. Every prison in the United States and in two



JOHN ARTHUR SIMPSON.
(For Whom Every Prison in the Land is to be Searched.)

foreign countries is to be searched. This step is taken because the police have good reason to believe that he is in one of them.

This belief is based upon information which Chief Inspector Watts of Massachusetts has obtained. His informant was an ex-convict who knew Simpson intimately. It was not the intention of the ex-convict to surrender Simpson, but the remark that the much-wanted criminal was in prison was dropped in a conversation with the chief about criminal matters in general. When it became apparent to him that he had given important information and pressed to reveal the name of the person the man became dumb to all questions.

A reward of $1,000 is offered by the state of New Hampshire for Simpson's arrest and conviction, but the money proved to be no temptation to the ex-convict.

The crime for which Simpson is wanted was committed less than a month after his discharge from the Massachusetts state prison after serving a three years' sentence for bigamy, the latter charge against him having been brought by Chief of Police Sidney of Chelsea. He was sentenced September 13, 1889, but on account of good behavior was allowed to depart in April, 1891.

Leaving Boston, he went to Vermont and New Hampshire and on May 5 stole a horse and carriage belonging to Dr. J. B. Kendall of Enosburg Falls, Vt. A posse under the leadership of Deputy Sheriff Smith followed the thief and overtook him a few miles from Farmington, N. H. He showed fight and dared any one to come near him. He was in hiding behind a clump of bushes. The sheriff said he was an officer of the law and declared Simpson under arrest. The thief fired as the deputy approached.

The sheriff, although badly wounded, did not weaken even then, but seized the thief. The posse secured and disarmed Simpson. Smith died from his wounds a few days after. Simpson gave his name as Julius H. McArthur and said he was an insurance agent. The horse and carriage, he said, he purchased from a stranger. He declared he fired the shot in self-defense.

The day after incarceration he attempted suicide by opening a vein in his right arm. On account of his condition he was removed to the women's department. On the night of July 17 he escaped. The day before that two strangers, representing themselves to be relatives of the prisoner, called at the jail. The next morning another man called. It is thought these men provided Simpson with tools which were used to liberate him that night.

Simpson stole a team in the western part of Massachusetts a day or two after his escape and came to Boston. Shortly afterward a prison missionary called at police headquarters and showed a letter which he received a few days previous to Simpson's escape. The letter was from McArthur. In it he expressed regret for his wrong doing and said he was to become a better man. He asked the missionary to call and see him.

The missionary told Chief Conlter he had reason to believe that McArthur and Simpson were the same person. A photograph was taken from the rogues' gallery and an officer hastened to Dover to get it identified by the jail authorities. The identification was positive. It was then that the New Hampshire authorities asked the Boston police to take up the search for Simpson because of their knowledge of his past career.

Everything was done in secret, for Simpson had no reason to suspect that his identity had become known to the police. Word reached him, however, that the police were seeking him and he skipped.

QUEER THINGS IN LIFE.

There are 1,000 acres of sugar-beets in Onondaga county, N. Y.

Two divinity students are working their way through Yale by doing job printing.

Not one drop of intoxicating liquor is allowed to be sold at any of the military camps of Canada.

Whales from 300 to 400 years old are sometimes met with. The age is ascertained by the size and number of the whalebone, which increases yearly.

For the last year our exports of railroad iron of all sorts were 670,223 tons, against 747,662 tons for 1898, 558,376 tons for 1897 and 1,075,431 tons for 1890.

Passenger trains from Boston to Plymouth are hauled as far as Braintree, and then divided into parts and drawn to Plymouth by a third-rail motor.

The number of cases of rabies has been decreasing each year. In London, for instance, there were only 11, none fatal, in 1898, while in 1897 there were 131 cases.

Married people live longer than the unmarried, the temperate and industrious longer than the gluttonous and idle, and civilized nations longer than the uncivilized.

Like Days of Yore.

Grandma—What time did Mr. Lippincott leave last night, Gracie?

Gracie—Why, grandma, he started home at—

Grandma (mildly)—Never mind when he started. I asked you when he left.—Brooklyn Life.

Realism.

First Office Boy—What's the matter?

Second Office Boy—I told the boss he thought he was a big gun.

"What happened?

"He proved to me he was a rapid firer."—Detroit Free Press.

Full Modern Equipment.

The Tapir—How on earth do you manage to go at such a pace without any apparent exertion?

The Alligator—I'm an automobile, you duffer. I just swallowed an electric eel.—The Pathfinder.

FIGURES ON THE ICEMAN.

He Handles an Immense Amount of Congealed Water Daily.

"How'd you like to be an iceman?" Snyder, the calculating barber, was artistically executing a quickstep on the razor-strop when the above little ditty floated in from the busy thoroughfare, causing a smile of contempt to flit across his features, says the Philadelphia Record. "That simply makes me weary," he remarked, as with a flourish he daubed the patron's face. "You hear the latest acquisition in the way of slang phrases repeated by men of every station, just as if the iceman lot was an earthly paradise. As a matter of fact, the individual who embarks on a career which involves the marketing of congealed moisture doesn't have to run around searching for his troubles. How many people do you suppose ever think of the amount of money that drips right out of the iceman's hands when the sun beams down on his heavily loaded wagon? Don't amount to much, eh? Well, you'll change your opinion when I bring up a few figures for your consideration.

"Starting out with a ton of ice, I estimate that melting alone causes a dead loss of about 100 pounds to the dealer. That doesn't seem much, but when you calculate that about 100 wagons a day right here in town lose that amount the figures are amazing. One hundred thousand pounds at, say 10 cents per hundred, runs up the tidy little sum of $100. Three hundred and sixty-five times $100 gives us the annual loss locally of $36,500. Takes a little nerve, doesn't it, to be an iceman? Then if during the summer these drippings could be collected I figure that they'd supply all the hospitals in town with icewater baths for sunstruck patients. Frozen into a solid lump, the entire year's drippings would make a cube as big as a ten-story office building. Then, again, the waste within the cakes are is enormous, to say nothing of what vanishes into the air when the ice is whisked clean with a brush and broom. But, without going into further details, I think you'll agree that the one who peddles ice has enough trouble to worry him into an early grave. Tonic?"

"Two Politicians."

One of the first things done by a stranger visiting Albany, says the Philadelphia Call, is to pay 25c and put himself at the mercy of a capitol guide.

The guide makes a profound and obsequious bow, like a prestidigitator about to charm an audience, and proceeds to lift the veil which hides the mysteries of the great building.

On a recent occasion the guide led the stranger regretfully past "McGinty's empty frame, and proceeded to identify the heads of notables that decorate the stairway. He did fairly well until the stranger pointed out Shakespeare and Homer, and asked who they were.

"Them," replied the guide, undaunted, "are the heads of two politicians whose names I disremember."

THE GIANT REDWOODS.

Every one has read with no little astonishment descriptions of the famous redwood trees of California, but few have any conception of the vast area on the Pacific coast that is covered with these peculiar growths. While in the east the forests are being rapidly cut away the large forests of redwood in the far west have yet hardly been touched. The National Geographical Magazine gives some description of these forests that is of interest and value.

The area of this belt has been carefully mapped and is about 2,000 square miles in extent, embracing 1,280,000 acres. So far as has been possible the quantity of the standing timber has been ascertained, and it is estimated at more than 75,000,000,000 feet. A good many mills have been erected for cutting the redwood into lumber and about 250,000,000 feet are cut annually, but even at this rate of destruction the forests will last some 300 years yet. It is estimated that in Mendocio county, California, there is nine times as much timber on an acre of land as there is on an equal area in the southern pineries, and in other counties the proportion in favor of the redwood forests is still greater.

One reason for the enormous extent of the redwood forests is that they are exempt from damage by fire. The wood contains no pitch, but does hold a large quantity of water, and when green it is impossible to burn it. No fire can run in a redwood forest, as it will in any large body of other kid of trees to their destruction. No timber is so generally in use in California as the redwood, and not only does it go to the extreme southern portion of the state, but it is exported to Chile, Japan and Australia. It is valuable for its durable qualities, and what little of it that has come east of the Rocky mountains is mostly in the form of shingles, but it is said that no one has been able to tell how many years they will last as a covering for roofs. The redwood forests are said to be the most dense of any known. The trees are of gigantic size and stature, and the sun can never shine in such a grove. The trees are of extreme age, being estimated to be, in many cases, thousands of years old.

"Never Burn a Candle at Both Ends."

If you do your light will soon be gone and you will be in the dark. Don't think you can go on drawing vitality from the blood for nerves, stomach, brain and muscles without doing something to replace it. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives nerve, mental and digestive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood. Thus it helps people who are overworked and tired.

HOOD'S PILLS are non-irritating, mild, effective.

It Makes a Difference.

They had met at Narragansett Pier.

"I thought you said you preferred the mountains to the seashore," remarked the girl in blue.

"Oh, that was before papa consented to let me get a dainty little $25 bathing suit," was the reply.—Chicago Post.

No Good.

"Pshaw. He can't be much of a poet!"

"Why?"

"He never makes the wind rhyme with anything like grind or behind."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Across the Back-Yard Fence.

"Doesn't the shape o' yer nose suit yer, Mrs. Fitzgibbons?"

"What do ye mane, Mrs. Corkins?"

"When ye're lokin' over this way ye're always turnin' yer nose up."—Chicago Tribune.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

MEN CURED FREE.

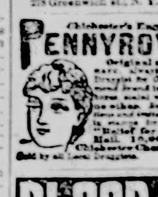
A most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, varicocele, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty, never fails to restore the organs to full natural strength and vigor. The doctor who made this wonderful discovery wants to let every man know about it. He will therefore send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends the receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address to L. W. Knapp, M. D., 834 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in this paper. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity.

PATENTS.

Patents A. S. Pattison, 625 F St., Wash., D.C. Advice as to patent ability and inventors' Guide free. Mention BLADE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SMALL CAPITAL brings good returns if invested in a MAGIC LANTERN or Stereopticon for exhibition purposes. Write for 200 page illustrated catalogue free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N.Y.



Pat'd QUAKER FOLDING VAPOR BATH CABINET $25,000 SOLD. Every home should have one for bathing purposes. Relieves the millions of poisons which cause the most distress. Makes you clean, vigorous and healthy. Prevents disease. Produces Turkish, Hot air and medicated baths at home. Invaluable for beautifies complexion. Recommended by best physicians. Without drugs it cures bad colds, rheumatism, lagrippe, neuralgia, obesity, female ills, all blood, skin, nerve and kidney troubles. Genuine Quaker. Our new 1900 Style has a down, solid supporting frame, two mirrors, rubber head rest. Weighs 35 lbs. Price only $3.95. Folded. Write at Valuable book, etc., free. Agents wanted, men and women, $100.00 a month and expenses. Address H. WORLD MFG. CO., Cleveland, O.

We recommend above firm as reliable.—Editor.

AGENTS WANTED.

$75 Month and expenses; no experience needed; position permanent; sell Potter Pease Mfg. Co., Station 27, Cincinnati, O.

MANUFACTURER Wants man with horse, wagon, factory; nice money-making permanent business; large profits; samples for stamp. T. B. SAYER, St. Louis, Mo.

Why Not Make $50 Per Week? Salesmen are making $50 to $75 a week with our beautiful new panoramic albums, "Pictures in Our Public Schools," and "Our New Possessions." You can easily do so. Each album contains 160 magnificent, large, photographic reproductions of startling, patriotic and humorous scenes of camp and battlefield, portraits of prominent people, natives, costumes, and points of interest, scenery, etc. Thomas M. Anderson, Brigadier General, U. S. A., says: "The engravings are both beautiful and picturesque." The letterpress handsome covers, exquisite works of art. One man sold 100 first day. EVERYBODY buys

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1899.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 162,000

AUGUST PREMIUMS.

We have awarded the three watches offered for August clubs sent during August as follows: J. M. Holshouser, Maiden, N. C., for club of 81; G. R. Keathley, Bon Air, Tenn., for club of 53; J. W. Fifer, Sangerville, Va., for club of 42. The watches will be forwarded by registered mail this week.

We have already sent our September subscribers a similar proposition, and will be satisfied with the same relative returns we had in August. It will be noticed, according to above figures that it does not take a large club to win a watch, and our watch offer for September is more liberal than usual. During August we practically renewed every subscriber whose time expired, and added nearly three times as many new subscribers besides. We shall be satisfied with less than month, although we offer an opportunity that will bring us more names than we can take care of if the offer is fairly made known in the localities where sent. Every name sent us during September will be entered for a full year, and this will carry the time nearly up to the Presidential election of 1900. As usual, the demand for The Blade the coming year will be greater than for any other political paper published. We should have over two hundred thousand subscribers, and over one million readers. Later on, when we get well towards the number of subscribers desired, our offers, while still liberal, will not be quite as favorable as now.

A PHENOMENAL MARKET.

The rise in iron and steel has been phenomenal. It discounts the stories of booms in the Wall street stock market. Pig iron has risen over 100 per cent. within the past few months, while a rise in the same time of stocks of 20 or 30 points would paralyze the brokers.

This advance in iron has been a purely legitimate one. The demand has been so great that the supply can not keep up with it. The furnaces of the country are all in full blast, yet manufacturers in iron and steel are making contracts in Scotland for pig iron, because they can not get it rapidly enough in the United States.

Another encouraging fact is, that prices will probably remain at a high level. The Iron Age says that one great steel company has taken a contract to furnish steel beams and plates throughout 1900 and 1901 at the present rates, and declined the offer of the purchasing company to extend the contract to cover 1902. The Carnegie company has booked orders for all the beams and plates it can manufacture up to February next. A New York iron dealer tells that journal he has booked contracts up to 1901, and that he, in two days, disposed of 40,000 tons of pig iron for a Tennessee furnace. The prediction is that the country will need about 15,000,000 tons next year, with a total production of only 13,000,000 tons in the United States.

The iron market is the barometer of business, and it never stood at a higher mark than now, nor with more indications of permanency.

PORTO RICO STARTS TO SCHOOL.

The people of Porto Rico are to become pupils in Uncle Sam's school of citizenship. They are placed in the primary class at first, of course, and their advancement will depend entirely upon the ease and rapidity with which they master the art of self-government.

The code of laws for the island, prepared by the insular commission, and now submitted to Secretary Root, is similar to the one which was established in New Mexico when it was acquired from Mexico, and under which it was governed until Congress created it into a Territory. Its proclamation by the executive will do away with the old Spanish code, and substitute American laws. Of course they are not intended as a permanency, but will be retained only until Congress sees fit to act in the matter.

An American system of insular courts is organized, with supreme, district and minor tribunals. The elective franchise is not granted, nor the right of trial by jury in minor cases. Juries will be used only in United States courts in the island, in cases of felony, and in suits involving $500 or more.

This code takes no step which involves the recognition of Porto Rico as a constitutional part of the United States. Its temporary status as a colony is carefully preserved. Congress must act in order to bring the island into a more intimate political relation with us. The President has not the authority. And we may be certain that Congress will act as rapidly as it is seen that the people have mastered the initial lessons set them, and are ready for promotion.

Mr. Altgeld expresses himself as being well pleased with the Ohio Democratic platform. If it suits Mr. Altgeld's anarchistic notions it will not suit the voters of Ohio.

The Washington Post says that, politically, Ohio is an uncertain state. It is somewhat uncertain if Judge Nash's plurality will exceed 100,000.

The Democratic declaration of boss rule, followed by McLean's nomination, is one of the humorous things which sometimes occur in politics.

OUR COLONIAL POLICY.

A Washington special to the New York Herald asserts that President McKinley has matured a general plan for dealing with our colonial dependencies—subject, of course, to the action of congress. The inference is that these will be submitted to that body in his annual message. The Herald's correspondent may have private information as a basis for his statements, or he may have simply written up his judgment as to the President's course.

For the Philippines, the statement is that the insurrection will be put down, and a civil government by three commissioners organized, to supersede military rule.

A general election by the Cubans to decide whether they want independence or annexation. If the former, the United States will lend every aid in the establishment of a Republican form of government. If the latter, the matter will be referred to congress for decision, of course.

For Porto Rico and Hawaii, regular territorial governments, similar to that of Arizona.

The conference of the President with Professor Schurman, the head of the Philippine commission, may have led to the decision—if such has been made—to govern these islands by means of a commission. The people are absolutely unfit to be trusted with their own self-government, even under a protectorate by ourselves. The District of Columbia is governed by a commission, and very successfully. This method is therefore no new thing, nor is it an experiment. The Filipinos will enter as pupils in Uncle Sam's school of citizenship, and when they advance sufficiently will be granted a territorial government, which means control of their local affairs, under the sovereignty of the United States.

THE ZANESVILLE PLATFORM.

The remarkable platform adopted by the Ohio Democrats is a happy contribution to the gayety of nations. It is funny where it was intended to be most impressive, and bombastic where it tries to be eloquent. Its denunciations are as awe-inspiring as is the rattle of sheet-iron thunder on the stage, and the climax of absurdity was reached in the adoption of a turgid condemnation of political bosses by a convention which completed its work by nominating a non-resident boss as its candidate for governor.

It begins by reaffirming the Chicago platform, especially the free silver plank, and demands Bryan's renomination. It is well understood, however, that this is merely formal. McLean, the new boss of Ohio Democracy, is opposed to Bryan, and has no desire to insist on the silver question as the issue of the Presidential contest. The effort is to be made to switch to newer issues, and the larger portion of the document is devoted to their exploitation in terms of turgid rhetoric.

First comes a denunciation of "imperialism," followed by a regret that the American army is being used to put down Aguinaldo's rebellion against the flag in the Philippines. The position is taken, in effect, that we must stop fighting, encourage Aguinaldo to establish his dictatorship, haul down the flag and sail away, leaving the native tribes to fight it out among themselves. This plank alone will carry the Ohio Democrats down in a defeat as crushing as that of Vallandigham in 1863.

The funniest part of the platform is the denunciation of an imaginary "secret and vicious alliance" with England. It would have been much better had the convention congratulated the people of America on the more friendly relations existing between us and our very best customer, without in the least antagonizing any other nation. We have made a new friend, without acquiring an enemy. As for the "alliance," it is simply a bogie, intended to frighten the ignorant.

Many of the minor declarations are mere "springes to catch woodcock"—inserted to cater for some special class of voters. That favoring the initiative and referendum is an example. It is a concession to the element which supports Mayor Jones, but it does not go far enough to attract his followers. It should have embraced municipal ownership and reaffirmed the Golden Rule. The working portion of the document is antagonism to the Republican national administration in the questions growing out of the Spanish war. It is hoped to bring these matters to the front for next year, that Bryan may be unhorsed and free silver abandoned. McLean is now in full control of the Democratic organization in Ohio, and will sway the delegation to the national convention with the Eastern Democrats, who are seeking the downfall of Bryan and the elimination of Populism from the party.

THE GOEBEL LAW.

The Goebel forces in Kentucky are considering the removal of all the election officials in the state, so as to get rid of those favorable to John Brown Young, and render it possible to "count in" Goebel as governor, whether he has the votes or not.

The election law of that state was drafted by Goebel, and pushed through the legislature in order that he might achieve the governorship this year. It is the most unfair and outrageously partisan legislation of which we have any knowledge. By its provisions, every member of the state board of elections, the county boards and the precinct boards can be of one party and of the clerks of election only one must be of the opposition.

The workings of the law are singularly favorable to the party to which these officials belong. The local boards receive and count the votes and send the returns to the county boards. The latter can change these returns before sending them to the state board, with which body the final decision rests and from which there is no appeal.

It is plain that the management of the elections, the control of the returns, and the decision as to the result, are thus entirely in the hands of the party in power. Control of such a partisan machine is almost an absolute protection against defeat, and Goebel devised it with the twofold purpose of making himself governor of Kentucky, and of maintaining Democratic supremacy in that state, despite a possible majority of Republican votes.

The Ohio Democracy demands fifty cent dollars, but it will look like only thirty cents after the election.

We trusth Ohio Democrats have not failed to send a copy of their platform to Aguinaldo.

M'KINLEY AT PITTSBURG.

The President's address of welcome to the returning volunteers of the Tenth Pennsylvania is an eloquent tribute to the valor and patriotism of the American army, and especially to the volunteer forces. But it also took a wider scope. The President considered the occasion a fitting opportunity to place before his audience, and the people of the United States, the facts as to the Philippine war, and to repeat, in substance, the statement of the policy of the executive department of the government as to the insurrection.

First, he called attention to the fact that the Philippines are ours, by treaty with Spain, ratified by the United States senate. Our title is indefeasible, and every step in its acquirement was in obedience to the national constitution. The islands are ours, "as much as the Louisiana purchase, or Texas, or Alaska," he added.

Second, the insurgent movement under Aguinaldo in no sense represents the sentiment of all the people of the islands. They struck the first blow; they assailed our sovereignty. And the President clearly enunciated his purpose as follows:

There will be no useless parley—no pause—until the insurrection is suppressed and American authority acknowledged and established.

The unpatriotic group of "little Americans," led by Atkinson and Hoar, received Presidential mention in the following brief allusion:

The misguided followers in rebellion have only our charity and pity. As to the cruel leaders who have needlessly sacrificed the lives of thousands of their people, at the cost of some of our best blood, for the gratification of their own ambitious designs, will leave to others the ungrateful task of justification and eulogy.

The President's course and purpose are plain. The Philipines are ours, and our authority and sovereignty will be maintained by the executive. Their future form of government remains for congress to devise, as it, and not the President, is vested with that power by the constitution. What other course could the President pursue? He has not the constitutional power to relinquish or abandon one foot of American soil. He can no more give up the Philippines than he can relinquish Hawaii, or Alaska, or Florida. This is a fact which the "aunties" would do well to ponder. The people of the United States are not fools, and they would not expect the President to assume authority which is not his, even were they opposed to the retention of the Philippines. However, the great majority of the American people are heartily in accord with the President, as the elections will show.

THE RESULT AT ZANESVILLE.

The Democratic state convention at Zanesville was in many respects a most remarkable gathering. It was the largest convention ever held by Ohio Democrats. There was less enthusiasm than was ever witnessed at astate convention. There was absolutely no sentiment for John R. McLean. Kilbourne was the choice of the thousands of visitors. The cheers were for Kilbourne. The kind words were for the Columbus man. The sentiment among Democrats throughout the state, according to the delegates, were for Kilbourne—or, rather, for any man other than McLean. In the convention hall, packed purposely in McLean's interest, the mention of Kilbourne's name met with applause, while that of McLean was hissed.

And yet McLean won. Why? According to scores of Democrats it was because he bought the nomination outright. It was simply a case of bargain and sale. At all conventions there is more or less dissatisfaction, but the rule is that they express themselves quietly, and on the surface insist they are for the ticket.

It was all different at Zanesville. The opposition to McLean was bitter and outspoken. Delegates and visitors declared openly they would not support the ticket. All kinds of money was offered by Democrats that the ticket would be overwhelmingly defeated. Many expressed their determination to vote for Mayor Jones. The platform was especially objectionable to the better class of Democrats, and the best known Democratic leader in Northwestern Ohio said to the Blade that if the Lord of Lords were nominated on that platform, He would go down to defeat.

The only reason given for McLean's nomination is that he has money and will use it liberally in the campaign. That he will do this, there is no doubt. It was frequently asserted at Zanesville that he would spend $300,000 in the campaign. And for what object? To keep his finger on the party organization, and to send to the Democratic national convention next year a delegation which will assist in the turning down of William Jennings Bryan. The sound money Democrats know this. They know McLean is hand in hand with eastern Democracy to defeat Bryan. This is why all the old gold Democrats were for McLean's nomination.

Of course the platform is radical for Bryan and free silver, but that is a subterfuge to keep the silverites in line. It is simply a McLean joke. Henceforth the Democratic organization in this state will be used against Bryan.

Republicans have reason to feel elated at the result. It means the election of Judge Nash by an enormous majority, and Republican victory in every close county in the state.

WE EAT MORE SUGAR.

One of the evidences of prosperity in the United States is the enormous increase within the past three years or so in the amount of sugar consumed. Then Americans refined nine-tenths of all the sugar used. Now the refineries can not supply over one-half of the demand, and their capacity is larger than it was then.

This condition has made it possible to fight successfully the American Sugar Refining Company—otherwise known as the Sugar Trust. The combined output of the independent refineries is fully half that of the trust. The war of prices has demonstrated, too, that the independents are so prosperous financially that they can fight the Trust. The fact is demonstrated that any business which pays invites capital, and that a monopoly can not be maintained by a trust unless it is protected by patents, or by a control of the raw material, as is the case with the Standard Oil monopoly.

Mr. McLean's proposition to swap horses while crossing the stream makes the Bryanites look aghast.

Ohio Democrats are opposed to plutocrats when they are not enlisted under the Democratic banner.

THE CARTER CASE.

Some of the yellow journals are endeavoring to make a sensation out of the case of Captain Carter. There does not seem to be any good reason for the heat they are displaying. Carter was in the engineer service, and placed in charge of the harbor improvements at Savannah. Charges of misappropriation of funds, by conniving with contractors to defraud the government, were made, the total amount involved being over a million dollars. He was tried by court-martial, found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $10,000, be imprisoned for two years, and to be dismissed from the army.

The findings and sentence of a court-martial must go to the President for his approval before they can be put into effect. The President has not had time to examine the voluminous record, and the complicated questions of law and fact. When the documents were submitted to him, his first step was to turn them over to one of the best lawyers in the United States—ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont—for review. It is said the report was more or less favorable to the captain. The President then asked the Attorney General of the United States to re-examine it. All this has caused delay. While this postponement may be regretted, there is no reason to attribute it to any reason except the true one. It is the rule of American jurisprudence that an accused man is guiltless in the eye of the law until his guilt is legally proved.

Carter was tried by a military court, not a civil one; and its findings have no legal validity until approved by the President. All the testimony in such cases is submitted to him, that he may make an exhaustive examination, as justice would dictate. We want no Dreyfus cases here. The people should be proud that such pains are taken to ascertain the legality and justice of military verdicts. If Carter's guilt is clear, the President will approve the findings and sentence. Of that there is no doubt. And if there is doubt of Carter's guilt, he should have the benefit of it, equally with a petty criminal in a police court case.

FRANCE IS ON TRIAL.

The evident prejudice of the members of the court-martial against Dreyfus has caused the correspondents at Rennes to adopt the belief that, to avoid an honorable acquittal, the court will divide—three for acquittal, two for conviction. This would free Dreyfus, but would remove him from the army, with the stigma of the old Scotch verdict of "not proven" against him.

Unfortunately, there is too much reason to suppose the outcome will be either conviction, or this divided verdict. There is no pretense that the latter would be just, but that it is a political necessity in order to avoid an "affront" to the army, which would result in a desperate attempt to overthrow not only the existing ministry, but republican government in France.

Such an outcome would be dishonor to France. France herself is on trial before the tribunal of civilization, and her name will become a byword among the nations if she confesses her government is not strong enough to do justice, in spite of a junta of corrupt generals. No matter though the conspiracy against Dreyfus may involve her highest generals and her most noted ministers, if the government is too cowardly and too weak to right it, then France is dishonored. If the republic is a sham, and a group of corrupt generals in actual control, then the sooner the republic falls the better. Such a condition would show the French people unworthy of self-government, and fit subjects for another Bourbon or Napoleon.

TRANSVAAL AFFAIRS.

The troubles in South Africa have taken a new turn in the direction of peace. The Transvaal government has made a reply to the British proposals, which, the brief cable states, "agrees in principle to a conference at Capetown." A second dispatch says the Boer reply "increases the term of years necessary to obtain a residence." This condition will not be acceptable to Great Britain, but as long as a government is willing to confer with another, it does not look as though war is imminent. Great Britain will protect her subjects in the Boer republic, but she wished a conference in order to discuss the details of the privileges to be secured to the Uitlanders. That Kruger has consented to hold it, and in Capetown, testifies to his wisdom, for to go there is more like on open display of good feeling than to insist on its being held within the territory of the Transvaal.

SANTO DOMINGO MATTERS.

The revolution in the interests of Jiminez appears to be successful, and he will probably be chosen president without much further opposition. Whether he will be able to maintain himself is another question. The condition of affairs in the republic of Santo Domingo is not well understood; hence the explanation, made by Mr. Grullon, Jiminez' agent in New York city, will be of interest. "This revolution," he says, "is a white man's effort to wrest from the colored element the control of the government. Heureaux was a negro; Figuero is also a negro; and practically all the men in power are negroes. In short, the negro is supreme in the government, notwithstanding that the pure whites of the island, that is, those descended from Europeans and Indians, compose two-thirds of the population."

Negro rule of itself might have been tolerated, he adds, had not the negroes undertaken the work of virtually driving all the whites from the country. "By oppression, confiscation, imprisonment, murder, and what not, they have tried to make the island a place that a white man could not live in," said he. "The white men, who comprise also the majority of the educated, enlightened and liberal people, have concluded to take things into their own hands and institute a decent government."

These explanations put an entirely different complexion upon the revolution, which has been deemed to be due to the despotism and corruption of President Heureaux. The assassination of the latter is thus seen to be the beginning of a race war. Jiminez' forces have the best of it so far; but whether the negroes will submit to white rule remains to be seen.

The Deering Harvester company will give up its corporate papers and return to the co-partnership system, because of the hostility of the farming interests and state legislatures to corporations. Here is a hint to those opposed to trusts. Refuse to buy trust products, and you kill the trust.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

The statistics of our foreign trade for July show the astonishing increase of more than $22,000,000 in the value of our exports for that month over July of last year. Our imports for the month increased over $9,000,000 above the total for the same month one year ago. This increase was made up of three millions in imports of animals and food articles; two millions in imports of raw materials for our industries; almost two millions in manufactured articles for the mechanic arts, and a million in articles classified as luxuries.

These figures show the healthy condition of affairs with the American people. While we are importing more than we were a year ago, we are also selling much more abroad. The balance of trade in our favor reached $233,359,534 for the first seven months of the present calendar year. There is no indication on any hand of any change in conditions. Our industries are fully employed, business is booming, the farmers are prosperous, the nation making money, and the people contented and happy.

The Ohio Democratic platform of 1899 is as unpatriotic as the Ohio Democratic platform of 1863, and, like that platform, it will be repudiated by the voters of the state.

Republicans will gladly welcome Mr. Bryan in Ohio this year. Wherever he made speeches in the state in 1897 the Republican party increased its vote.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Carter Case Again.

The counsel for Capt. Carter has evolved the theory that the court martial which tried him was prejudiced. An affidavit was filed some months since which claimed to furnish proof of this as regards Gen. Otis and Col. Gillespie, two members of that body. This is the basis of the assertion made by Wayne McVeagh that Carter is "the Dreyfus of America." There is no necessity for any excitement over the matter. President McKinley is a lover of truth, and the testimony and findings will be considered carefully by him, as will also the appeal for setting aside the verdict. If there is any foundation for the asertions of McVeagh and Blair, the findings will certainly not be approved by him.

Schools in Manila.

The American public schools in Manila were opened on July 3, and every native pupil has been taught the English language one hour each day. There are 29 schools in the city, and all are crowded with Filipino youth, who are rapidly acquiring a knowledge of the language of this country. The schools open at 7:30 in the morning and continue three hours. Then there is a recess until 2:30 p. m., when the session is resumed for two hours and a half. The school year is nine months and attendance is compulsory for children from 6 to 12 years of age inclusive. When this generation grows up it will be fitted for self-government; and the same school system will be extended to other cities as rapidly as civil governments are organized in them. Anti-expansionists will please note.

The Sulu Sultan.

The matter of the treaty negotiated with the Sultan of Sulu is bothering some of the little Americans a great deal, but the masses of the people are satisfied with it. Already its advantages are manifesting themselves. A force of his people have taken the field of their own accord, and driven the Aguinaldites out of the capital city of the island of Mindenao. Let the Moros be encouraged in this work.

Cuban Finances.

It would not have been surprising had the administration of Cuban affairs involved a considerable expenditure on the part of the United States for the first year or so. Hence it is an agreeable surprise to learn that for the first six months of the present year the island's receipts exceeded the expenditures by about a million and a half dollars. There is now no fear of the Cuban problem on the financial side. We can afford to stay until our whole duty is done to the Cuban people.

The Future of Cuba.

Two influential members of the autonomist party in Cuba are on their way to Washington, to urge upon the President the desirability of continued American control over that island. The Cuban autonomists are composed of men of property, who fear chronic troubles, petty insurrections, etc., as the result of the American evacuation. They therefore desire annexation. We may be sure they will get no assurances from the President that he favors their policy. If Cuba is to be annexed, the Cubans themselves must ask it, and in such a manner that it shall be clear that it is the wish of the majority of the people.

Are We Not Independent?

The Indianapolis Sentinel, speaking of the President's reference to the future of the Philippines in his Pittsburg speech, says sadly: "In other words, it is the purpose that the Philippines shall not be independent at any time, but shall remain 'under the stars and stripes.'" Well, have not we, who live under the stars and stripes, independence and freedom as well? Are the Filipinos to be commiserated because we propose to treat them as well as we treat ourselves?

The Dingley Law.

Some of the lower-class Democratic organs still sneer at the Dingley tariff, but the leading party organs preserve a wise silence. There is little that can be said against a statute which is bringing in an average of $700,000 in revenue every day, and has been doing it for the past six months. The Wilson tariff, in a corresponding period, brought us one-fourth less revenue. And when one contrasts the present prosperity of our people with the distress and trade stagnation which prevailed while it was in force, he is not inclined to listen to Democratic criticisms of the protective policy.

Yellow Fever.

The outbreak of yellow fever at Key West and at New Orleans presents the same lack of virulence as the one recently at Old Point Comfort. The medical authorities seem to have at once obtained control of the situation, preventing the spread of the pest. The cleaning up of Cuban cities has caused that island to escape an epidemic of yellow fever, and as the good work goes on, this source of danger to our own Southern ports will be practically removed.

Gold in Daily Business.

During last week the gold reserve in the Treasury increased more than two millions, bringing the total to nearly $248,000,000, the largest amount of the yellow metal ever in the Treasury at one time. The officials are considering plans for inducing people to use gold in daily business transactions, but the preference for paper is so great that it is difficult to induce them to use coin, except the minor ones, from the half-dollar downward.

Cad, Not Cadet.

The authorities have done the right thing in summarily dismissing the Nebraska cad who was hazing a new cadet. Then penalty is severe, but this fellow had just returned to West Point after a year's suspension for the same offense. The men who are in training to bear Uncle Sam's commission should be gentlemen, not tyrants nor sneaks. If every cadet who tries hazing is dismissed at once, the practice will speedily end at the Military academy.

What Would Happen.

In view of the declaration of the Ohio Democrats in favor of hauling down the flag in the Philippines, and abandoning them to the Tagal rebels, the statement of a South Dakota soldier, in a letter home, is pertinent. He says "capital and industry would all leave if the Filipinos were given the reins of government." We fancy that people of property would find it difficult to get away. They would probably be imprisoned and held for ransom, after the manner of the 7,000 Spanish soldiers now in Aguinaldo's clutches.

Men Fully Employed.

The bulletin of the New York Bureau of Labor Statistics, just issued, shows that the number of men out of work is remarkably small, and growing less. In the trades it is hardly possible that there should not be a few men out of work. There may be a surplus of labor in one trade, while in others the demand for skilled workmen exceeds the supply. But there has not been a summer since 1892 in which the people were so fully employed at good wages. The calamity howler has but little in the labor situation out of which to make political capital.

Capturing the Markets.

The United States is steadily capturing the markets of the world. The statement of the bureau of statistics shows that our total exports of manufactured articles for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1899, were 28 per cent larger than for the preceding year. This year's trade was still larger, but the percentages have not yet been figured out. This phenomenal expansion of our exports shows the falsity of the free trade tenet that a protective tariff shuts us from the markets of the world. As a matter of fact, it is the protective policy which is enlarging our foreign trade, by fostering our home industries—whose products form a large portion of our exports at present.

The Yacht Race.

Though those most interested in the coming international yacht race for the America's cup look upon that event as a matter of sport, the fact is it has a commercial side. There is a boom in shipbuilding, both in America and Europe. The triumph of the Shamrock would be an advertisement of the superiority of English designers and builders. Their shipyards would feel the beneficial effects for years. We are now admittedly at the head of the world's shipbuilders, but the defeat of the Columbia would place us in the second place to Great Britain. Let us hope for a fair, honest race, and a triumph for the Yankee yacht.

An Unlucky Name.

To those of a superstitious bent of mind, who believe in ill luck pertaining to names, the collapse of the steel arches of the new Coliseum at Chicago is ominous. This is the third building within four years, bearing that name, which has gone down in ruin. The first collapsed in course of erection, in a manner quite similar to the recent accident, and the second was destroyed by fire.

Tourists Returning.

The incoming steamers are crowded with American tourists returning from Europe. The pressure for passage was never so great as it is this season. Not only does the number of Americans who made the European tour break all records, but their total expenditures abroad have been larger than ever before. It has been estimated that Americans spend each summer from $60,000,000 to $70,000,000 in Europe, but this year the total will certainly reach the hundred-million mark. Yet in spite of this vast total, the balance due us in Europe is larger than it ever has been.

Parcels Post Convention.

Business men as well as many citizens will rejoice at the news that a parcels post convention has been concluded between Germany and the United States. It is the first arrangement of the kind made between the United States and a foreign nation, and will doubtless prove a great convenience, inasmuch as articles of merchandise may be exchanged by mail between the two countries, provided the packages do not exceed eleven pounds in weight. The postage rate from the United States is fixed at twelve cents for each pound or fraction of a pound.

Abandoned Silver.

Some months ago the people of the republic of Ecuador found the evils of free silver to be intolerable. Business was hindered, labor underpaid, and credit, both public and private, practically destroyed. There was but one remedy—to return to honest money; so the gold standard was adopted to the joy of the people. Now Peru has done the same thing, and for the same reason. The people there have had a full exemplification of the evils of cheap money. Demagogues told them that with plenty of money they would be prosperous; and in addition to cheap silver a flood of paper money was issued until the logical end came in their paper money being worth from three to five cents on the dollar. The "plenty of money" which the demagogues recommended proved to be worthless and the gold standard has been adopted. It is strange that there are people in the United States who still cling to the fallacy that a debased currency makes for prosperity.

Republic of Acre.

Amazonas is a portion of the territory of Brazil, embracing the head-waters of the Amazon river. Its people have declared independence, and organized the Republic of Acre. The movement was a peaceful one, and it is possible the Rio Janeiro government will not make any serious attempt to reduce them to subjection again. Brazil is a very large country, sparsely populated in the interior, and the government's hold on the frontier regions is almost as feeble as that of China on some of her provinces. The new republic of Acre is thousands of miles away from the thickly inhabited parts of Brazil, and it would be difficult for a military expedition to reach them.

Business Situation.

Confidence in a continuation of the present prosperous condition is shown by the extensive preparations which are being made on all sides for the coming fall and winter trade. Commercial reports are all of a very optimistic character. The demand for merchandise seems to increase with each passing week. There is no indication of any reaction; but, on the contrary, consumption in nearly every line of industry is still ahead of production, notwithstanding the fact that production is increasing at a high rate.

The mills of this country were never so crowded with orders as they are at thepresenttime. In the steel and iron trade commitments have been placed as far ahead as the middle of next year. The railroads are complaining of a scarcity of cars with which to handle the business which is being thrust upon them, while the outlook in the farming sections is an excellent one. The wheels of industry are turning everywhere. Expansion in one line leads to expansion in another, and the result is the movement of an enormous volume of business which is yielding a steadily increasing profit.

Grain Markets.

A decline of not quite 1 cent a bushel in wheat for the week ending Saturday, was chiefly due to increasing receipts, there having been nothing meantime to suggest that foreign or domestic requirements would be less or supplies greater than had previously been calculated. Corn gained a trifle in value during the week from further evidence of the moderate stocks of old corn in the country, together with an unabated demand for both foreign and domestic consumption and some lessening of the previous prospect for the late-sown portion of the growing corn.

THIS DREYFUS DICTIONARY WILL HELP

By Consulting It, Terms Used in the Reports of the Trial Will Be Made Clear and Allusions to Past Events Explained.

The following explains the significance of the names and persons and matters that figure in the Dreyfus trial:

THE BORDEREAU—The document found in bits among the waste paper at the German embassy, pieced together, and attributed to Dreyfus, though undoubtedly Esterhazy wrote it. It offers secret information, and is, of course, unsigned and undated.

THE SECRET DOSSIER—A collection of more or less private documents bearing on the case, only one of which, unless the war office has manufactured any more forgeries, mentions Dreyfus by name, and this is absolutely commonplace and innocent.

THE "DIXI" ARTICLE—Written by Esterhazy in the "Eclair," bitterly attacking Picquart on private information illegally lent him by the war office.

THE "BLANCHE" AND "SPERANZA" TELEGRAMS—Two telegrams forged by Du Paty de Clam and Esterhazy, and sent to Picquart with the object of "blufing" him into the belief that a lady who was in the "plot" had given away the "secret" that he forged the Esterhazy "petit bleu."

THE PETIT BLEU—A telegram found at the German embassy, written by Col. von Schwarzkoppen, the German military attache, to Esterhazy, inviting him to call. It was torn up, the writer having changed his mind about sending it. This Esterhazy contends is a forgery.

THE WEYLER LETTER—A forged letter, incriminating Dreyfus, sent to the war office. Author, probably De Clam.

CE CANAILLE DE D . . . .—A phrase in one of the documents of the secret dossier. Does not refer to Dreyfus, but to a subordinate, whose name is said to be known to the French war office.

THE "DOCUMENT LIBERATEUR"—In other words, that beginning "Ce canaille de D . . . ."—was the famous one which Esterhazy threatened Felix Faure he would disclose unless protected against Picquart. He alleged it had been stolen by Picquart for a foreign embassy. Esterhazy eventually returned it to the war office, after it had served its purpose.

LIEUT. COL. PICQUART—Ex-head of the intelligence department, took up the case of Dreyfus on the ground of insufficiency of evidence, and also produced the famous petit bleu (telegram) alleged to have been written to Esterhazy by the German attache, Col. von Schwarzkoppen, making an appointment, but then torn up and the pieces thrown into the waste basket, whence they were recovered by secret agents. He was removed from the army and imprisoned on a charge of forging the petit bleu himself. Since liberated. The Bayard of the "affaire."

M. ZOLA—The novelist, published his now famous letter of accusation ("J'Accuse") against the entire French general staff, accusing them, in point of fact, of a gigantic conspiracy to convict Dreyfus. Put on trial, convicted, fined and sentenced to imprisonment. He appealed and his sentence was quashed. Again prosecuted, but on a sentence in his article which barred any reference to the Dreyfus case. Hence he permitted judgment to go by default, and, being condemned, left the country, appealed, and lived in England, returning only recently to France. His celebrated denunciation is now proved to have been founded on absolute truth.

COMMANDANT FORZINETTI—Director of the Cherche Midi Prison, where Dreyfus was first confined. He denied the prisoner made any confession, and eventually, for affirming a belief in his innocence, fell into disgrace.

M. MATHIEU DREYFUS — The brother of the Captain, was one of the pioneers of the campaign for revision. It was he who first denounced Esterhazy as the writer of the bordereau.

COUNT WALSIN-ESTERHAZY — A soldier of fortune of the shadiest type, was one of the chief opponents of Dreyfus. M. Mathieu Dreyfus having denounced him as the writer of the bordereau, he was tried and acquitted, amid an anti-Jewish manifestation. Subsequently arrested on a charge of forging the "Speranza" and "Blanche" telegrams, but liberated on a technical point. He was, however, expelled from the army, and has since gravitated between Holland, London and Paris, now fully admitting he wrote the bordereau by desire, and now denying that he ever said so. With Du Paty de Clam he stooped to any anti-Dreyfus trick, no matter how mean, but he played all parties equally false.

M. SCHEURER-KESTNER — The Senator. The first public man who promptly took up the case of revision (in July, 1897). An able champion, who was not afraid of consequences.

MAITRE FERNAND LABORI—Counsel of Zola and Picquart. Also now appearing at Rennes.

MAITRE DEMANGE, Dreyfus counsel at the court-martial and during the present trial.

HANDWRITING EXPERTS—Dreyfus trial No. 1—*M. Gobert, *M. Pelletier. *Charavay, **M. Teysonniers and **M. Bertillon. Zola trial—*M. Paul Meyer, *M. A. Molinier, *M. E. Molinier, *M. Celerier, *M. L. Franck, *M. Havet, *M. Paul Moriaud, *M. Giry, *M. Bourton and *Dr. Hericourt. Esterhazy trial—**M. Couard, **M. Belhomme and **M. Varinard.

*All pro-Dreyfus. M. Charavay was at first against Dreyfus, then changed his views. All the witnesses of the Zola trial considered that Esterhazy wrote the bordereau.

**Gave it as their opinion that Dreyfus wrote the bordereau, the three called at the Esterhazy trial affirming that they believed Dreyfus traced the bordereau from Esterhazy's handwriting in order to conceal his own guilt and incriminate another. M. Bertillon lent the comic side to the affair, drawing up a weird design of a fortress with defenses to indicate his views on caligraphic differences. It was received with shrieks of laughter at the Zola trial, and utterly discredited his view. None of the experts favoring Esterhazy are men of much repute.

GEN. MERCIER—Minister of War (November, 1893-January, 1895) when Dreyfus was arrested. His bitterest foe and utterly implacable. It was he who laid secret evidence before the court-martial judges.

M. CAVAIGNAC—Minister of War (October, 1895-April, 1896; June, 1898-September, 1898), announced the discovery of Henry's forgery, but reaffirmed his belief in the guilt of Dreyfus. He is a cousin of De Clam.

LIEUT-COL. HENRY — Picquart's successor in the Intelligence Department. To supply non-existent evidence, forged a telegram in the secret dossier. On discovery and arrest he cut his throat in Mont Valerien.

LIEUT. DU PATY DE CLAM—The melo-dramatic villain of the piece, set a trap to surprise Dreyfus by dictating to him the text of the bordereau. Warm supporter of Esterhazy, acted the part of the "veiled lady," assisted in forging telegrams to entrap Picquart, and did the dirty work of the war office. Since disowned by all and expelled from the army.

GEN. ZURLINDEN—War Minister (January, 1895-October, 1896). Ex-Military Governor of Paris. Chiefly memorable for his expression in the chamber of absolute conviction of the guilt of Dreyfus. A fine type of military blusterer.

M. DELEGORGUE—President of the Zola trial. Made history by his stock saying in favor of the war office party: "The question shall not be put."

GEN. BILLOT—Minister of War (April, 1896-June, 1898) during the time of the Henry forgeries. To him Scheurer-Kestner opened up his doubts on the validity of the conviction of Dreyfus. Billot played him false, and took his stand on the "authority of the chose jugee." Muddled the Zola trial and stands convicted of consistent underhand practices.

GEN. CHANOINE—Minister of War (September 18, 1898-October 25, 1898). A creature of Zurlinden. Chiefly memorable for his stagy resignation in the chamber.

GEN. ROGET—The manufacturer of nearly all the war office lies about Dreyfus, the revision of whose trial he bitterly opposed. He was the savior of the General Staff in its most illicit machinations, and that was why M. Deroulede tried to induce him to march on the Elysee.

CAPT. CUIGNET — Discovered Henry's forgery, and was satisfied with the rest of the documents of the secret dossier, which he collected and filed. Generally mistrusted.

M. HADMARD—The father-in-law of Dreyfus, a rich Parisian merchant.

GEN. BOISDEFFRE, chief of the general staff at the time of the Dreyfus prosecution. Resigned because Henry deceived him. Was in touch with all the Esterhazy tricksters. Now ill and keeping in the background.

COMMANDANT RAVARY drew up the blundering report at the time of the Esterhazy court-martial.

COMMANDANT BESSON D'ORMESCHEVILLE drew up the "act of accusation" for the court-martial of 1894. Assumed allegations of guilt to be guilt.

GEN. GONSE was the immediate superior of Picquart, against whom he was, after a moment's hesitation, a consistently warm supporter of Esterhazy. Unquestionably had doubts about Dreyfus' guilt until the influence of headquarters made him solid with the other generals, since when he bitterly opposed revision.

SPERANZA LETTER, forged letter sent to Picquart with the object of inspiring official circles with the belief that he was an agent of the Dreyfus syndicate.

COURT DE CASSATION, highest French court of appeals. The body which decreed the retrial of Dreyfus.

M. LEMERCIER PICARD, war office agent and forger of the humbler type. Laid a trap for the Dreyfus party, which failed. He was imprisoned and hanged himself.

GEN. DE PELLIEUX, also on the French general staff. Supported Esterhazy and used the Henry forgery in the Zola trial as an "absolute proof" of the guilt of Dreyfus.

COL. SCHWARZKOPPEN, the German military attache in Paris, to whom the bordereau was sent, and who w

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of composition metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring, bow, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and stem setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver does, responds to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 658—SACQUE NIGHT GOWN OR WRAPPER.

Sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years. This little model is not only suitable for a night gown, but can be used for a wrapper or bath robe. It is a plain sacque shape, with a little fullness at the throat in front. For night gowns muslin, cambrics or longcloth are used; for wrappers, challie, crepon and lightweight flannels; for bath gowns, tennis flannel and Turkish toweling. The collar and cuffs may be trimmed with narrow edging, or may be finished with a row of feather stitching. For bath gowns or wrappers it is usually left open down the entire front; but for night gowns it is fastened about half way down.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1663—MILLICENT FROCK.

Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years. The Millicent frock for girls of 4, 6 and 8 is made in a comfortable blouse fashion, of white trimmed with scarlet braid. The blouse and sleeves are full, and the deep collar and cuffs are edged with braid and a ruffle. A shield is made of the same goods, braid trimmed. A straight, full, round skirt has a deep hem, and may be finished or not. Any sort of woolen or heavy cotton goods may be used for this frock.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1331—CRANFORD BLOUSE WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 inches bust measure. The most popular blouse for silk or organdy is of rather simple description. The blouse is made over a fitted lining, which also serves as a foundation for the vest. Although the blouse fits quite snugly at the shoulders, it is quite full at the belt. It is caught together with a button

or stud over the bust, and is slightly open at the belt, revealing glimpses of the vest inside. The vest, stock, collar, tie, and lapel facings are in a color contrasting with the hue of the waist, or in white.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1649—ANNESLEY WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Some of the prettiest of the new foulards reverse the old order of things, and have white grounds with colored figures. The effect is charmingly cool and dressy. The Annesley waist is a pretty and decidely simply way to make

up a foulard. It is cut in what might be called a plain surplice front and back, not crossing but opening from neck to belt over a full vest of white taffeta. The trimming is narrow blue velvet ribbon.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1662—VIRGINIA FROCK.

Sizes for 4 and 6 years. Frocks with separate guimpes are at all times desirable and becoming. In the "Virginia" a pattern is given for both frock and guimpe, in sizes for girls of 4 and 6. The waist is plain at the top but full at the belt, and is finished with a scalloped circular piece. The skirt is cut with five

gores, which give the narrow effect at the belt and the flare at the knees, which is so fashionable in little folks' frocks. Summer shepherds' plaids and nuns' veilings are pretty made up in this fashion, and worn with guimpes of tucked lawn or of lawn and French embroidery. The model is equally appropriate for cotton fabrics.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

Resource.

Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, was a woman of resource. Whenever she hired a new hired girl she took her to the nursery and showed her the Gracchi, saying:

"These are my jewels."

In this way she avoided the embarrassment of having the hired girl all the time borrowing her jewels to wear to social functions.—Detroit Journal.

More Than He Could Bear.

"So!" exclaimed the judge scornfully, "you are the kind of a man who would try to get a divorce from your wife simply because she had an artificial optic".

"It wasn't simply that, your honor," said the man defiantly. "She made life a burden to me asking me if her eye was on straight."—Larks.

News of the Week.

COLONIAL POLICY.

President Has One in Mind for the Islands.

New York, Sept. 4.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

There is good authority for the statement that the President has returned to Washington with these general ideas uppermost in his mind as to his future course in relation to the new dependencies:

The Philippines—Civil government by three commissioners to supplant military rule immediately after the rebellion is crushed.

Cuba—Continued military control until it is determined, by means of a general election, whether the inhabitants want independence or annexation. If independence, the new government elected will be recognized by the United States, and will be given encouragement and every opportunity to establish its stability. If annexation, the President will be governed by the sentiment of the American citizens, as it may then exist.

Porto Rico—Civil government of the territorial form, similar to that which prevails in Arizona.

Hawaii—Territorial form of government, as recommended by the Hawaiian commission, and as provided for in a measure now pending in congress.

Future discussions with his cabinet may change somewhat the President's views as to the form of civil government best suited to meet the Philippine situation, but at present the commission idea predominates. Prof. Sherman, president of the peace commission, is understood to favor this kind of control.

It is appreciated that it will be some years before the islands are ripe for even a territorial form of government, such as is proposed or Porto Rico, so that control by commissioners, much the same as in the District of Columbia, is deemed a happy substitute for a military government, and a safe and simple means preliminary to the establishment of a territorial form of government, when it may be possible to give the natives generally the right of suffrage.

The plan under consideration contemplates three commissioners, one an army officer, to have control of fiscal affairs, another a naval officer, to have control of customs, and the third a leading Filipino of legal experience, to look after the judiciary, all three to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate. Further details contemplate giving the Filipinos a voice in all municipal affairs and the most liberal self-government possible.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE.

Returns Safe From His Long Visit to the Orient.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, arrived in Chicago on the steamship Manitou. Since early in March Senator Beveridge, accompanied by his wife, has been traveling through the islands of the Philippine group and in China and Japan. When he left this country for the Orient he declined to give a reason for his journey, and on his return is equally reticent as to what he saw, why he saw it, and, having seen it, what he is going to do with it.

Leaning over a rail on the upper deck of the Manitou he said:

"I decline even to discuss what the condition of the weather was in the countries I have been in. I do not wish to appear as posing, but I have no interview to give to any newspaper, not even those of my own home."

SENATOR BEVERIDGE.

He met the Sultan of Sulu, was with General John C. Bates while that officer was negotiating the Sulu treaty, inspected the United States army operating outside of Manila, saw prominent merchants and traders of our new possessions, met nearly all of the leading American officers conducting the campaign, ascertained the Japanese opinions on this country, studied the open door problem in China, returned to this country via Vancouver and the Canadian Pacific, saw Mackinac and entered Chicago without, as he himself said, having given a single statement to the public as to why he was so interested in the eastern situation.

When he campaigned Indiana for the honors he now enjoys he came out strongly for the broadest kind of Republicanism—the expansion of national powers and national obligations. He took what at the time might have been considered extremely advanced ground, but the position has been accepted by nearly all leading Republicans now. His position seems to indicate to his friends and admirers now that when the Philippine situation comes up for discussion in the senate next winter Senator Beveridge will be a leader of the expansionists, and through his investigation of the situation in the Philippines, a strong advocate of retaining all that the flag now waves over.

PENSIONS THIS YEAR.

Total Expenditures Amounted to More Than $138,000,000.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The annual report of Col. H. Clay Evans, the commissioner of pensions, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1899, present some very interesting facts in connection with the condition of the pension roll and the operations of the bureau. The pension roll is made up of 73,751 surviving soldiers, and 237,415 widows or dependent relatives and 653 are nurses. To them last year was paid $131,617,961, being $6,889,496 more than ever before.

The average of each class of pensioners is also higher. The cost of bureaus, attorneys' fees, etc., brought the total expended up to $138,555,052, being $1,644,948 less than the appropriations.

The pay for pensions for the year are classified as follows:

General law, $71,115,703; Spanish war, $28,606; act of 1890, $64,321,460; fees paid to attorneys were $476,969, against $730,000 in 1898. Total number of claims filed during the year, 48,765; allowed 37,077; restored 3,314; total allowances, including increases, 80,054. Total claims pending, June 30, 1898, 635,059; June 30, 1899, 477,239.

The total disbursements to pensioners since 1866 were $2,389,910,971. During the same period $15,490,986 went to examining surgeons; $12,092,178 to pension agencies, and $52,337,228 for salaries and other expenses of the pension bureau.

During the year 107,919 claims of all classes were rejected in the bureau. A careful analysis of the cases of the rejection of so many cases is given, showing that a large percentage of rejections occur in claims in which additional allowances of some kind is claimed.

THE DREYFUS TRIAL.

FIFTH WEEK OF THE PROCEEDINGS AT RENNES.

Will Probably End Within a Week, but No One Can Predict the Court's Verdict.

Rennes, Aug. 30.—At the opening in the Lycee this morning of the third session of the fourth week of the second trial by court-martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason, M. Paul Meyer, member of the institute and director of the school of ancient manuscripts, was the first witness called. He deposed in favor of Dreyfus.

After hearing MM. Molinier and Giry, and M. Picot, a member of the institute, all of whom testified in favor of Dreyfus, General Deloye testified against the prisoner on the artillery references in the bordereau; then the court on application of the government commissary, Major Carriere, ordered that the opening part of to-morrow's session be behind closed doors, for the purpose of discussing documents relating to the artillery.

The evidence of MM. Meyer, Molinier and Giry all of whom are handwriting experts of the first rank, was a strong point for Dreyfus. They were most emphatic in declaring the bordereau was written by Esterhazy, and created a better impression than M. Bertillon by not introducing the fantastic diagrams which the latter used.

The action of General Mercier in asking to be allowed to reply to M. Molinier and then getting up and confirming the professor's statement that Esterhazy changed his handwriting since 1894, puzzled the audience. That Esterhazy should have deemed it advisable to change his handwriting since the date of the bordereau appears, at first sight, to indicate that he wrote it, and that Mercier should support Professor Molinier aroused discussion as to the general's motives.

M. Picot related an interesting conversation which he had with the Austro-Hungarian military attache, Colonel Schneider, mention of whose name evoked a prompt protest from Major Carriere in the name of the government and state. Colonel Schneider, according to this witness, admitted that Esterhazy acted as a spy and wrote the bordereau.

General Roget, with his usual shrewdness, seized upon M. Picot's statement, that Colonel Schneider expressed astonishment that the French officers should have the bad taste to question the word of foreign officers, to mount the platform and make a short speech in defence of the attitude of the French officers, concluding with the remark:

"I intervened because when French officers are attacked they have the right to defend themselves."

These words will be published all over France and will tend to make General Roget more popular with the army.

General Deloye repeated his testimony before the court of cassation relating to the 120 short cannon hydro-pneumatic brake and the Robin shell.

Dreyfus, in reply, made a really clear statement, explaining that he saw the hydro-pneumatic brake once at Bourges, once at the school of war, and that he never saw it used because, while on the general staff, he was never present at firing practice.

Major Carriere then made his application to have the court sit behind closed doors to-morrow, explaining that he desired to submit to the court certain documents prepared by the gunnery bureau, containing information which it was not desirable to discuss in public. The court, after deliberation, granted the application, and also acceded to the request of the defence that their witness, Major Hartmann, of the artillery, be allowed to be present, as he would give important testimony knowing that Dreyfus could not have written the paragraphs in the bordereau concerning artillery.

Rennes, Aug. 31.—The fourth session of the fourth week of the second trial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason, opened behind closed doors in the Lycee to-day, so continuing until 9:15 a. m.

Majors Hartmann and Ducros and Gen. Deloye, all of the artillery, were present. The court discussed the secret documents relating to the artillery subjects of the bordereau.

The public was admitted to the court at 9:30 a. m.

The first witness called after the public session began was Capt. Lebrun-Renault, of the Republican Guard, who reiterated his testimony given before the court of cassation, repeating the terms of the alleged confession of Dreyfus:

"I am innocent. In three years they will recognize my innocence. The minister knows it. If I delivered documents to Germany, it was to have more important ones in return."

The witness' explanation that he did not refer to the confession of Dreyfus during his interview with President Casimer-Perier, because he overheard a conversation, during the course of which he was called "traitor," "canaille" and "cur," came as a surprise, for he did not mention this in his evidence before the court of cassation, as Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defense, pointed out.

M. Labori also laid stress on the fact that Capt. Lebrun-Renault should have kept his notebook, in which, he asserts, he made a note of his conversation with Dreyfus, for four years, and have destroyed it on the very morrow the matter was brought up in debate in the chamber of deputies. The captain's reply that he looked upon the copy made by M. Cavaignac, then minister of war, as being sufficient, was considered rather lame.

Capt. Lebrun-Renault is a well-built man of medium height, broad shouldered and wearing a well-trimmed mustache. He has queer eyes. He spoke in a loud, clear voice.

Dreyfus, replying to the witness, began by calmly declaring that Capt. Lebrun-Renault's statement that a certain Capt. Dattel was present during his conversation with Capt. Lebrun-Renault, was inaccurate.

The witness, however, maintained that Capt. Dattel was present, whereupon Dreyfus said that if he was present, he (the prisoner) did not speak to him.

Dreyfus then raised his voice excitedly, and, accompanying his words with short, emphatic gestures of the right hand, and quivering with emotion, protested that Capt. Lebrun-Renault should have repeated to his chiefs his utterance, which began with a protestation of innocence, without asking him to explain his words.

"Those are manoeuvers," cried the prisoner, "which must till all honest men with indignation."

This declaration of the prisoner made a deep impression on the audience.

On being re-called again, Capt. Lebrun-Renault said this was true but he added that Captain Dattel was present and could have overheard the conversation.

M. Labori here pointed out that Capt. Dattel had not spoken to his chiefs on this subject, and Gen. Mercier, who, like all the military witnesses, followed the proceedings to-day with the keenest attention, rose and admitted that this was correct.

Col. Jouaust told Dreyfus that he had not explained why he mentioned the term of three years, to which Dreyfus replied:

"I did not give three years as the term. I only said I hoped that in the course of of two or three years my innocence would be recognized. And, I wish to state, my colonel, that, as my letters to General Gonse show, my words did not have the sense evil minds have sought to give them."

M. Labori then had Gen. Gonse called to the bar and asked him if he had not used the alleged confession of Dreyfus in opposing Col. Picquart's arguments in favor of a revision.

Gen. Gonse replied that he had not, whereupon M. Labori asked that the letters exchanged between Gen. Gonse and Col. Picquart should be read. The clerk of the court began to read a letter beginning:

"My Dear Picquart——" when Gen. Gonse interrupted him and asked that Col. Picquart's previous letter be read first, but, as the letter was not available for the moment, the reading of all the letters was adjourned until to-morrow.

Major Forzinetti, who was governor of the Cherche Midi prison during the time Dreyfus was imprisoned there, and who testified in behalf of Dreyfus, declaring he had never heard of the confession Dreyfus is said to have made, was the next witness called. He repeated his testimony before the court of cassation, adding that he frequently met Captain Lebrun-Renault and Captain Dattel and that neither of them ever alluded to the alleged confession. The witness declared that he once taxed Captain Lebrun-Renault, before Gen. Gonse and other witnesses, with saying he had spoken to the witness (Major Forzinetti) of the confession, and that Captain Lebrun-Renault did not reply.

"Whereupon," Major Forzinetti said, "I seized his arm and cried, 'If the words repeated as yours are true, you are an infamous liar.'"

Major Forzinetti then declared that on visiting Gen. De Boisdeffre to express fears about the health of the prisoner, the general asked his opinion of Dreyfus, and the major replied:

"My general, had you not put that question to me I would have kept my counsel. But, since you ask my opinion, I declare I believe he is innocent."

The witness then recounted Col. Du Paty de Clam's theatrical devices to surprise Dreyfus, to which Forzinetti declined to be a party, and the major also said that on one occasion when Dreyfus was in a crisis of despair, he, the witness, remained with the prisoner consoling him, until 3 o'clock in the morning.

Col. Jouaust asked Major Forzinetti if Dreyfus ever had ideas of suicide, and the witness replied that Dreyfus had asked him for a weapon, and that also, after his condemnation was read to him, he was with difficulty prevented from dashing his head against the wall. After the last visit of Du Paty de Clam to Dreyfus, continued the major, the prisoner wrote to the minister of war a letter which concluded with the words: "After I am gone, let them seek the culprit."

At the conclusion of Major Forzinetti's evidence, Dreyfus, on Col. Jouaust's invitation, and after reference to the last interview with Du Paty de Clam, said, looking with gratitude at the major:

"There is a matter which Major Forzinetti has just recalled, which has greatly moved me, and which I wish to recall, for I wish to say to whom I owe the fact that I have done my duty and to whom I owe having done it for five years after my condemnation. I had determined to kill myself. I had made up my mind not to undergo the frightful torture of a soldier from whom they wished to tear the insignia of honor. Well, let me say this, if I went to this torture, I can say this here, it was thanks to Madame Dreyfus, who showed me my duty, and who told me that if I was innocent I ought to go for the sake of her and our children. If I am here, it is to her I owe it, my colonel."

Here Major Forzinetti said:

"It is quite true. In his last interview with his wife, Dreyfus said: 'For her and for my children I will undergo the torture of to-morrow.'"

The declaration of Dreyfus that his life was due to his wife deeply stirred all his hearers. He spoke in a broken voice, with emphatic gestures, swaying to and fro with emotion, and when he had finished he sat down abruptly, evidently to conceal his discomposed features from the gaze of the spectators in court, who, where he is seated are only able to see the back of his neck. Tears were glistening in his eyes and he was clearly suppressing an outburst of sobbing.

Rennes, Sept. 1.—Immediately after the opening of the fifth session of the fourth week of the second trial by court-martial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, charged with treason, the president of the court, Colonel Jouaust, aroused the interest of the audience by remarking:

"Maitre Labori, the other day, asked that information be obtained regarding the character of a certain witness. I would not have acceded if the witness had not expressed a similar desire. Information which has now reached me will be read."

The clerk of the court accordingly read a letter regarding M. Du Breuil, the Parisian friend of M. De Beaurepaire, who testified August 23 to the effect that Dreyfus met a German attache at the house of a mutual friend named Bodson, and whose cross-examination reflected severely on his reputation. The report was to the effect that M. Du Breuil never was a horse dealer, as claimed by M. Labori, and that the character of the witness was most respectable, he being held in general esteem.

A groom named Germain then deposed to seeing Dreyfus at the German army manoeuvres in Alsace. Colonel Jouaust questioned Dreyfus on this point.

The general effect of the testimony of the witness was rather unfavorable to the prisoner. Germain declared he saddled a horse for Dreyfus to follow the manoeuvres, and he said that Major Infreville accompanied Dreyfus, adding that the major told the witness the name of his companion.

Colonel Jouaust questioned Dreyfus, and, although he did not confound the prisoner in any way, Dreyfus made a weak reply in declaring that he could not remember whether he hired horses of Germain's employer or not.

The next two witnesses, however, gave strong testimony in favor of Dreyfus and sadly knocked Germain's testimony about. His employer, a man named Kuhiman, got up and declared that all Germain had said was untrue, and Major Infreville followed and declared he never knew Dreyfus, so Germain's allusion to him was baseless.

Captain Le Mounier, who was a probationer on the headquarters staff, at the same time as Dreyfus, deposed that the prisoner told him he was well acquainted with a certain German position because he had followed the Alsatian manoeuvres.

Dreyfus replied that Captain Le Monier must have mixed up his remarks.

The prisoner added that he was acquainted with that part of Alsace, because he had spent his youth there, and not because he was present at the manoeuvres of the German army there.

A witness named Villon then told a tale of how he overheard a conversation, in a Berlin cafe, between two German officers in which a remark was made that mobilization plans were expected from Dreyfus. The cafe, however, has since disappeared, and as there are no means of verifying Villon's story it certainly should not have much effect on the judges. Two or three witnesses in support of Dreyfus on artillery questions were next heard, and Commissary Fischer testified that he was charged to investigate the leakage of documents at the gunnery school at Bourges and found nothing to incriminate Dreyfus.

Lieutenant Bernheim testified that he lent Esterhazy documents dealing with artillery and was unable to get them back, and Artillery Lieutenant Brugere who attended a gunnery course at Chalons, testified that it was easy for an outsider to obtain particulars about the guns. He said that he, himself, had on one occasion lent his firing manual to an infantry officer.

General Roget asked to be confronted with the witness, and said the latter wrote M. Cavaignac, then minister of war, a violent letter of resignation, in which he declared it was a dishonor to serve in the French army. This declaration caused a scene, for Lieutenant Brugere, turning to General Roget, cried:

"I protest against General Roget's words. I affirm that I never said any such thing."

General Roget then backed down, saying:

"Well, that was the general sense of the letter."

A roar of disgust came from the audience at this apparent underhandedness upon the part of the general, and Lieutenant Brugere again emphatically declared General Roget was wrong.

The next witness, Captain Carvalho, a young artillery officer, proved an excellent reinforcement for Dreyfus. He gave his evidence clearly, and boldly, and practically declared that there were no special precautions to keep the mechanism of the "120 short gun" secret. Moreover, he added, from April, 1894, the artillery officers had a description of the hydro-pneumatic brake given them.

"Here," said Captain Carvalo, "is an actual copy of the manual, which I hand over to the court-martial."

M. Labori then had an animated discussion with Colonel Jouaust, who at first refused counsel's request to read a letter which the latter had received yesterday evening, signed "Cornringue," setting forth that the firing manual had been copied by men referred to as "A" and "B."

Colonel Picquart, in reply to M. Labori, confirmed the statements named in the letter, said he thought Major Lauth could say something on that point, whereupon the major rose and declared he did not know "Cornringue."

M. Labori then asked to be allowed to question Major Lauth, but Colonel Jouaust refused. Counsel insisted, but Colonel Jouaust waved him down, whereupon M. Labori cried:

"You suppress all awkward questions." (Sensation).

The government commissary, Major Carriere, said: "I desire to point out that the defense is always asking to speak, while I am always refused permission to do so when I ask."

Colonel Jouaust, out of patience, retorted: "I have heard enough. Be quiet. The incident is closed."

This cavalier treatment of the government commissary, who, however, makes himself ridiculous whenever he opens his mouth, caused general laughter.

General Roget followed. He also proved a trump card for Dreyfus. He declared the wording of the bordereau revealed professional ignorance. He also said the man who wrote it was not an artillery officer, and said such an officer as Dreyfus could not make the mistakes he referred to. General Sebert entered into length explanations of his statements, pertinently pointing out that an artillery officer would have known the interesting parts of the firing manual and would not have written in the bordereau "Take what interests you."

The general again declared emphatically that the bordereau could not have been written by an artillery officer or by one who had passed through the polytechnic school. This made a profound impression on the court, which was intensified when General Sebert, who is a venerable-looking gentleman, concluded, fearlessly:

"I am happy to have had the strength to carry here my stone toward the edifice of reparation which the court is building up with so much care and confidence while holding itself aloof from outside passions."

Major Ducros deposed that he commanded a field battery, that he knew Dreyfus and offered him certain information. But, he pointed out, Dreyfus never asked him a question, although he knew he, the witness, possessed most interesting information, notably particulars about the hydro-pneumatic brake.

General Mercier here intervened and said that at the time Major Ducros was speaking of, the Ducros field-piece had been rejected in favor of Deport cannon, and, he said, Dreyfus, therefore, could have no object in procuring particulars of the Ducros gun.

More support for Dreyfus was forthcoming in the deposition of Major Hartmann, of the artillery, the opinion that the author of the bordereau did not know what he was writing about, since he spoke of the 120 short gun, when he meant the "120 long" gun.

The major led the court through a maze of technical details about artillery, until Colonel Jouaust asked him to refrain from technicalities as far as possible, evidently fearing that Hartmann might reveal secrets of the service. His evidence was directed entirely to show that Dreyfus was not the author of the bordereau, and that the artillery information mentioned in it was accessible to many officers of all arms in the spring of 1894. So far as the depositions were concerned, Dreyfus certainly had every reason to be pleased with to-day's proceedings.

Rennes, Sept. 2.—There was a large attendance and a big number of generals at the Lycee this morning at the opening of the last session of the fourth week of the second trial by court martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, charged with treason.

The interest centered in the testimony of Major Hartmann, of the artillery, which was interrupted by the adjournment of the court yesterday. The major, who has done great service for the defense, resumed his important deposition regarding artillery matters and the bringing out of points and phraseology in the bordereau indicating that the writer could not have been Dreyfus. The witness wished to enter into the question of the Robin shell. But, on General Deloye objecting to any statement on the subject in open court, Major Hartmann asked to be allowed to give it behind closed doors, saying it would only take him a few minutes to call attention to the point he had in mind. The president of the court, Col. Jouaust, decided to hear this part of the witness's testimony at Camera at the end of to-day's session, or the beginning of Monday's session.

In response to questions from Maitre Labori and M. Demange, counsel for the defense, Major Hartmann said any officer attending the Chalons camp could have obtained sufficient information to write notes on the covering of troops and Madagascar matters.

M. Labori then re-called General Mercier's attack on Captain Freystetter, on the latter's declaration that the secret dossier communicated to the court of 1894 contained a document concerning a shell, for which General Mercier called the captain a liar. Major Hartmann affirmed that it was quite possible that particulars about a certain shell should have leaked out in 1894.

An interesting confrontation between General Deloye and Major Hartmann followed, the general declaring he did not believe the major was keeping strictly to the truth. Deloye then proceeded to point to what he said were inaccuracies in Major Hartmann's testimony. He insisted that Dreyfus, in the course of conversations with artillery officers, could have secured information on the subjects mentioned in the bordereau, which the major protested that if any artillery officers had been questioned by Dreyfus he would already have come forward to say so, as a matter of strict duty.

Gen. Deloye, questioned by M. Labori and M. Demange, said the inventor of the Robin shell told him Dreyfus never asked him for particulars about his shell, except on a minor point. The general added that he came as a technical witness to show Dreyfus could be guilty, adding that it was not his business to say whether he believed him innocent or guilty. He could only say that Dreyfus' contention that it was impossible for him to know certain matters referred to in the bordereau was untrue.

M. Labori asked General Deloye if he knew whether the documents which could have been betrayed by a traitor, especially by the writer of the bordereau, were important, whereupon the general turned to counsel and excitedly cried: "Don't ask me; don't ask me."

These exclamations created a sensation in court, which was doubled when Gen. Deloye added that there was sufficient in the bordereau to establish that the traitor knew the importance of the documents he was giving up. The witness added:

"When I read the bordereau I was dismayed."

Major Hartmann, in reply to Gen. Deloye, reiterated that the author of the bordereau was ignorant of artillery matters, for "if he meant the '120-hydraulic brake' he gave particulars of what was long known, while if he meant the '120 short' he employed a wrong expression."

The next witness, M. Havet, a member of the institute, took up the bordereau from a grammatical point of view, declaring it to be his conviction, after studying closely the styles of Dreyfus and Esterhazy, that the latter wrote it.

The witness entered into an interesting analysis of the phraseology of the bordereau, pointing out that certain phrases in it were met with in Esterhazy's letters, but never in those of Dreyfus.

The next witness, M. Defond-Lamotte, a former officer of artillery, testified that in 1894 Colonel Picquart lent him a firing manual, which he might have kept as long as he pleased.

"So," the witness added, "there was little secrecy at that time. Any officer could have obtained one in August, 1894.

Another point in favor of Dreyfus is that no probationer could have believed in 1894 that he would go to the manoeuvres."

The clerk of the court read a circular dated May 15, 1894, announcing that the probationers would not go to the manoeuvres.

M. Defond-Lamotte concluded by declaring that if the prosecution would follow up the pieces of evidence, they would be absolutely convinced that Dreyfus did not write the bordereau.

This witness, who is a fellow probationer of Dreyfus, proved one of the strongest witnesses for the defense, as he brought out in support of his contention that Dreyfus could not have written the bordereau.

"If, as first asserted, the bordereau was dated May," the witness argued, "Dreyfus could not have written 'I am going to the manoeuvres' because a circular was issued in May informing the probationers that they would not go to the manoeuvres, while, if the bordereau was dated in April, as now asserted, Dreyfus could not have spoken of the firing manual, which was only printed at the end of May."

Not one of the generals to-day found a reply to the last argument, which looked like a clincher. General Deloye alone declaring that although it was true the circular mentioned was sent to the probationers, they knew that they could, nevertheless, go to the manoeuvres if they made special application.

The court then adjourned for the day.

Rennes, Sept. 4.—The fifth week of the second trial by court-martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason in communicating secret papers to a foreign government, began to-day with the largest attendance yet seen in the Lycee. The interest in the

Continued on Seventh Page.

Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT

THE WONDERFUL NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICAL SCIENCE.

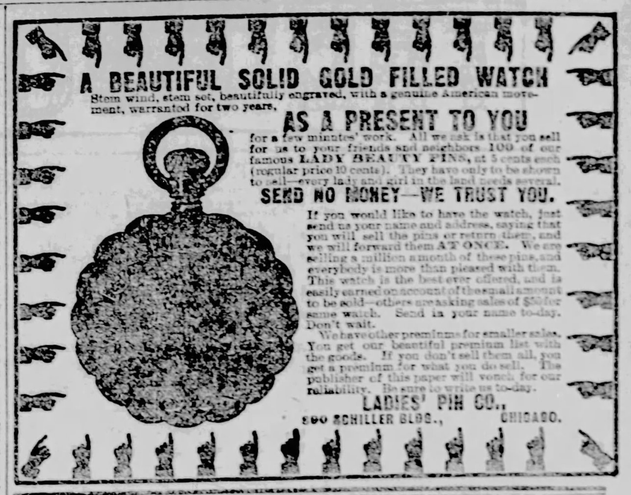
Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Swamp-Root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel or calculi, bloating, sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and a pamphlet that tells all about it, including many of the thousands of letters received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and please mention that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.



BLADE IMPORTED ENGLISH CHINA

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

The Best Goods That Money Can Buy.

During the past few years The Blade has furnished its subscribers nearly 20,000 sets of American made china at an enormous saving of cost to the purchaser. With the return of prosperity there is a demand for better goods, from our class of readers who realize that the best is the cheapest, even though the first cost may be a trifle more. We have therefore arranged for a special importation of the following described six assortments, selecting for this purpose, not cheap "scheme" goods which we can buy for almost half the price, but the very best ware obtainable, and in very latest patterns and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the purchaser, even after paying freight, will be in possession of the handsomest set that ever graced a table, and at one third less than ordinary retail price. It will be noticed that we ask more than our old $1 per year for American goods, for relatively they are cheaper. These goods are worth more than double those we formerly sold—English ware is lighter, stronger, better color, will not crackle, heat is value to French China, and more serviceable. The decorations are under the glazing, and will never wear off. We offer both plain white and decorated. We especially recommend the white, as there is nothing so handsome as plain white china on the table, and very latest shapes and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the purchaser, even after paying freight, will be in possession of the handsomest set that ever graced a table, and at one third less than ordinary retail price. It will be noticed that we ask more than our old $1 per year for American goods, for relatively they are cheaper. These goods are worth more than double those we formerly sold—English ware is lighter, stronger, better color, will not crackle, heat is value to French China, and more serviceable. The decorations are under the glazing, and will never wear off. We offer both plain white and decorated. We especially recommend the white, as there is nothing so handsome as plain white china on the table, and very latest shapes and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the decorated each alternate week.

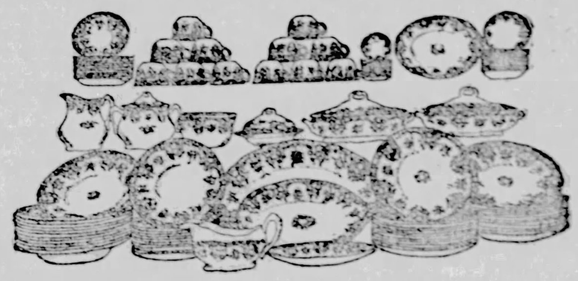


Illustration of the Decorated Tea Set.

**No. 1—TEA SET

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

THE HERITAGE.

In the time which will come to my darlings,
When the days of my years are all spent,
And safely at last I am sleeping
Low under the grave's green tent,

Then I trust that the children will enter
On the heritage I shall leave,
And unto it strong and faithful
Through life unto death will cleave.

I shall leave them the poor and the needy,
The helpless and the oppressed,
The sad and the sick and the sinning,
To be served and gladdened and blest.

I shall leave to them all who suffer
From cruelty, ruth and wrong,
And all who are weak and humble,
Oppressed by the proud and strong.

I shall leave them the little children
To be taught their burdens to bear,
And the old to be gently guided
Adown life's tottering stair.

I bequeath to them all the battle
Of the weak against the strong,
And the crusade I surrender
Of the right against the wrong.

And when their years are all numbered,
And they enter into bliss,
May they leave unto their children
A heritage grand as this.

—Selected.

A PLACE OF PEACE. THE TIME TO WORK.

O happy river, could I but follow thee!
Oh yearning heart, that never can be still!
Oh wistful eyes, that watch the steadfast hill!
Longing for level line of solemn sea!

The vision of Celia Thaxter standing in her flower-wreathed home upon the sea-girt isle and looking off to where she knew the heart of the busy world was throbbing, longing at times to feel that throbbing, shines very clearly at the reading of these beautiful lines which I have quoted above. They express so truly the longing which comes sometimes to every earnest soul to penetrate into the land which lies beyond their vision; to reach out of their present limitations into some unknown condition in which, perchance, may be found peace; to follow the "happy river" to some sunlit place where the fullness of joy is waiting for him who draws near.

I have heard many say—and there are, doubtless, many more who feel thus—that if their environment was changed, if this or that obstacle was moved out of the way the "place of peace" could be discovered and entered upon. They do not realize that this is their path, and theirs alone to pursue; these are the "obstacles" which are to prove their strength; which are the touchstones of their power and their merit. Be sure that each one of us has only that to contend with which is needed for his highest development. "Heaven is not reached at a single bound." It must be fought for inch by inch, and right here and now day by day. What seems hard at first grows easy by and by, for there is always a joy in overcoming which makes the soul grow strong and courageous.

You have watched perhaps a bird in the springtime which is building its nest, seen its efforts to carry some material that is overly heavy, but when at last it is in its place such a gush of triumphant melody pours forth as to seem beyond the power of the tiny throat to bear. It is just so the heart sings when the feet have walked unflinchingly along the path of duty, enduring suffering bravely, and never giving up, until the day dawns when the consciousness of victory comes and the truth is known that "heaven is now and here."

Its attainment comes both by action and inaction—action in accomplishing the duties which lie nearest at hand, and then reaching out to help others—inaction in selfishness. No one can live to himself alone without danger. It is easy enough to laugh and to scoff at the thought that we are in a practical way building for eternity in the most trivial thing that we do in every-day life, yet, nevertheless, it is true. Just as a statue is cut chip by chip out of the unhewn marble, so is the character shaped in daily living, and so is the longed-for "place of peace" approached with surety. It is the ideal which is worked towards that gives the work meaning and completeness in both cases.

These things are purely practical as is truth of all kinds. The natural and the spiritual cannot be separated safely. To be spiritual does not mean shutting oneself away from the work-a-day world. Far from it. It is true that homely duties sometimes seem to press so hardly as to leave no room for higher things. Lilian Whiting well says in regard to this:

"Perhaps one of the peculiarly besetting problems of life is that of the trifles that seem to interrupt the larger interests; the insignificant things that get in the way of the significant; the demands that seem unreasonable and irrational, intruding themselves upon some desired scheme of performance. And just here is the danger in separating the natural and the spiritual. If one cannot turn from his contemplation of the Infinite to answer the call of the finite, he thereby proves that rapt contemplation to have been of little real value; that he did not draw from it its true aid—that of love and generosity, and helpfulness. The man who knocks at my door, he shall have my attention, though a thousand go by who are worthier than he,' said Emerson."

I find another good thing about this in a little book, Beacon Fires, recently published: "The natural tendency of the human race to look for its object of worship, its 'holy temple' and the fulfilling of its sense of duty, either to the heavens or to some point distant from the individual point of vantage is not easily understood. • • • • • But all true spiritual teaching proclaims the God within humanity, the duties to the brother, neighbor, friend. One never finds outside of himself what is not within, and as long as there is a wrong to be righted, a sufferer to be healed and comforted, a child to be taught, or, in wider terms, any string of the harp of brotherly love to be attuned to the vibrations of universal love lying right at your door • • • your individual duty lies right there."

This is the true philosophy for both the natural and the spiritual life. Thus governed and the two become identical, in a deeper way that only experience can make us understand. Not by sudden conversion are we made "heirs of eternal life," but by the steady illumination of the spirit through the windows which we ourselves must open into the soul. The light is always shining.

"I saw the mountains stand
Silent, wonderful and grand,
Looking out across the land
When the golden light was falling
On distant dome and spire;
And I heard a low voice calling,
'Come up higher, come up higher,
From the lowland and the mire,
From the mist of earth desire,
From the vain pursuit of pelf,
From the altitude of self;
Come up higher, come up higher.'"

It is the same low voice which has been calling through the centuries, but which is to-day speaking in clearer tones than ever before.

"I feel that it is glorious to live in this closing year of the nineteenth century," writes one, in a letter received but now, whose whole thought, whose every energy is directed to the bettering of present conditions, the uplifting of humanity; "and I want no greater joy than to work for the people."

The writer is not alone in thus feeling the glory of these last days of the century, for who can look with unseeing eyes upon the wonderful progress in all that pertains to material things, the inventions which are the fruits of man's intellect, the educational advancement which promises greater development still in the near future, and not rejoice that it has been his privilege to see it all.

Far more than this was meant by the writer, however. He was thinking of the great movements of the day towards higher ideals, and of the joy of service in helping them onward. His ear was opened to the steady march forward of the new-old thought which makes the good of one, the good of all, the degradation of one, the degradation of all.

It is the thrill of this awakening in the face of all the wrong, the inharmony, the corruption, which makes those who perceive it—and there are many who do—glad to the heart's core.

And now is the time to work. Now is the time to speak the good word with force, with energy, and in the spirit of love. Now is the time to send forth the strong, harmonious thought, to do the helpful deed, to live to our best and highest.

"For e'en the smallest effort for good
shall not to-day fail of its purpose."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy-Corner

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

There are briers besetting every path
That call for patient care
There is a crook in every lot,
And a need for earnest prayer;
But a lonely heart that leans on Thee
Is happy everywhere.

—A. L. Waring.

Mrs. Chadwick's letter is attracting considerable notice, it would seem, from the number of replies it has received; today, a "Lady Maccabee" has this to say in regard to the subject:

If Mrs. Chadwick would visit one of the many "sweat-shops in our larger cities, I am sure she would no longer think it strange that one of those poor girls should try, even in the way this one did, to get away from the noise and toil and smoke of the town.

Take for instance, the cracker factories at Pittsburg, Pa., where girls with bare necks and arms, and the perspiration streaming down their faces, pack the crackers into barrels; or in the great woollen mills, where they stand at the looms keeping up a steady movement from morning to noon, and from noon to 6 o'clock.

Not long ago, I stood beside such a loom and every few minutes I noticed the girl's lips moved, so I drew a little nearer and this is what I heard:

"Oh, God, give me strength to hold out until 6 o'clock!"

Sick, tired out and weak, she must still keep toiling on until 6 o'clock, or the time lost would tell in her wages at payday.

I learned from the Overseer that she was working to support herself and sick mother, her father being dead; I have often thought of her, and wondered what her fate would be.

I thoroughly respect the "working girls," and think the majority of them are good and virtuous, and I felt like thanking R. E. Farmer, and Red Cloud, for their kind words; how many of The Blade readers will follow the example of Farmer's Wife, and welcome these toilers, for a week's rest?

I have been a happy wife for nearly a score of years, and have a pleasant home and one little girl, but I was once a working girl, and though I did not gain my husband through any such means, if he were to bring home a pair of overalls, or any other garment with a note like that in the pockets, I would write to the girl and ask her about herself before I should condemn her.

Roxy views the subject in the same light, though from a different standpoint; speaking of the long hours, ill-ventilation and scanty pay these girls get as a rule, she also mentions the fact that in many cases their only education is from the daily newspaper, citing the following as a sample of the misleading effect produced by this species of literature, on the imagination of a woman, in so irksome a situation.

A few weeks ago one of the leading papers of San Francisco devoted several columns to the story of a young girl who had put a note in the wrapping of an orange; after reaching New York, it was the means of finding her a "rich, talented and refined husband."

Can any of us imagine how many air-castles were built, or how the blood went tingling to the very finger-tips of many a weary worker, as she read of the orange wrapper's "grand success," and thought that possibly her lot also might be lettered in the same way?

No, my dear South Dakota lady, let us not censure the poor girl, but rather blame those who put temptation in her way by such sentimental and improbable stories.

"Life will yield its own to each,
Let nothing slip beyond your reach."

"Lil" comes breezily in from Michigan to inquire after numerous friends, especially of Mrs. E. of Oregon, of whom she says, she often thinks; she has the following to say to her Household sisters:

Dorothy, will you tell me how to freshen up and make over my dresses for fall wear?

I have a brown serge skirt and cloth enough to make part of the waist; can I make a yoke and sleeves of plaid?

I also want to make a waist for a silk-warp black serge; I have a pair of those biggest of sleeves that were worn some years since; how can I combine black satin with them to make a waist?

I have some nice black lace, three inches wide, that I can use, and please, will something besides satin be better?

If any of you wish to know the literal meaning of the expression, "cool as a cucumber," just rub the inside rind, or a slice of cucumber, all over your face, then wipe with a soft towel. It is very refreshing, and its continued use will remove tan and sunburn, and make the skin as smooth as satin.

Concerning character-building, N. O. Hanna sends these good thoughts to the Cozy Corner:

In connection with the universal praise given our gallant Dewey, allow me to say a few words.

It is thought by many people that pride is the cause of much of the evil existing in the world to-day, but there are numberless proofs that it is instead the lack of pride. There are too many careless, indolent persons who never stop to think or to ask themselves this question: Is the world, or any one in it, better, wiser or happier, because of my efforts? Every gallant youth and fair maid will say perhaps, "If I could only gain an honored name like Dewey has done, life would be worth living," but how many are striving for such a name by being more considerate, patient and enduring?

If the rising generation would make a solemn resolution to be more thoughtful and determined, the effect of their lives would soon be visible; for love of our Creator, and honor of our wonderful nation, is the true glory of living.

If "Matt" is one of the "Fraternity" as she says, the editor wonders a little, at her writing her very excellent article with pencil, when that is so well-known to be against all editorial laws.

If she will remedy this fault, the Cozy Corner will gladly welcome her as often as she cares to come.

"Sallie," from Tennessee, failed to tell the editor what kind of a "training-school" she wished to know about, so it will not be possible to advise her intelligently; perhaps she will write again a little more explicitly.

"Temperance," in order to make sure whether or no there is any alcohol in the olives, you had better write to the people who put them up, though, judging from the taste of the liquid in the bottles, one would not think there was a trace of it there.

"Deeds-Not-Words," while the editor fully appreciates your generous offer in regard to the young girl under discussion, it is impossible for her to help it along, since Mrs. Chadwick has not yet sent her address, although she has been asked to do so, in these columns. I will keep your letter, and if the time comes when it can be used will forward it.

Two opinions have been received concerning the ropey bread spoken of last week; Mrs. Vick, Toledo, says it was not properly baked, while another good housekeeper says it may have been from the wheat becoming overheated before it was ground.

FANCY WORKERS' COLUMN.

One of the Blade's correspondents sends, with a pretty design for a cover for magazines, a description of some famous embroidered book covers of the long ago.

One of these was a prayer book cover, wrought by Queen Elizabeth before she ascended the throne, and was of canvas, worked all over in a kind of tent-stitch, with rich crimson silk and silver thread intermixed. The ornamentation consisting of the letters H.K. intertwined in the middle, a smaller K above and below and roses in the corners, all very much raised and worked in blue silk and silver.

An edition of Petrarch's Sonnets, printed at Venice in 1544, is still in good preservation. The back is of dark crimson velvet, and on each side is worked a large royal coat of arms in silk and gold, highly raised. The book belonged to Edward VI.

Another royal book has a cover of crimson silk with a prince's feather worked in gold thread in the centre. The three feathers are bound together with large pearls, and wreathed with leaves and flowers. Around the edge of the cover is a broad wreath, and corner sprigs in gold thread are thickly interspersed with spangles and gold leaves.

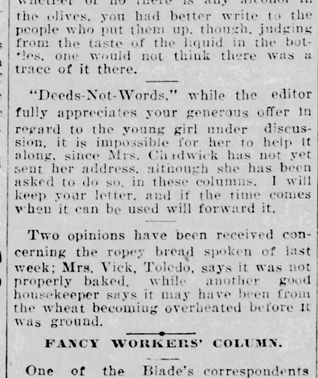
These elegant volumes are to be seen in the British museum.

While such magnificent work would be impractical now a days, some simpler designs for fulfilling the same purpose may prove acceptable; for instance this:

Laced Book-Cover.

First cut a pattern by laying the book to be covered, opened in the middle, flatly upon a sheet of paper of sufficient size, and cut out, allowing half an inch margin on all sides.

A piece of goods twice the double-



width of the book and one inch longer, will be required for the cover, and a piece of similar size for the lining.

If the cover is for a magazine, a piece of stiff canvas interlining will be desirable. After the decoration of it is finished (this may be painted, embroidered or treated in any preferred way), make up as follows:

Fold in the edges about one-eighth of an inch all around and blind-stitch the lining and outside together; then fold the outer ends to the middle. With a punch stamp holes about an inch apart all around the edge, and lace together, beginning at the top of the center, and ending at the bottom on each side. This will take four lengths of ribbon or cord, which should be finished at the ends with tassels.

THE COOK.

The tomato season is upon us, and while the ruby fruit (or vegetable, which is it?) is at its best just try this recipe for

Tomato Bouilion.

One quart tomatoes 1 tablespoonful chopped onion, 4 whole cloves, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 teaspoonful sugar, 1 pint water, 6 whole pepper corns, 1 teaspoonful corn starch, 1 tablespoonful finely chopped lean ham. Cook all together in the tomatoes for 20 minutes, strain, and serve very hot.

If you find this is as good as it sounds, supposing you try a few

Stuffed Tomatoes.

Cut a thin slice from the stem end of the tomato; remove the pulp and mix with it an equal amount of buttered cracker crumbs. Mix with this a teaspoonful of salt (this is for six tomatoes), three dashes of pepper and a few drops of onion juice. Fill the tomato skins with the mixture and sprinkle buttered crumbs over the top. Bake until the crumbs are brown.

And finally, for future use, when wintry breezes blow and tomatoes are no more in market make a little

Tomato Jelly.

For one and one-half pints of jelly, take eight good sized tomatoes, remove the skins and stew gently for ten minutes with a slice of onion 6 cloves a little pepper and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Put this through a sieve to remove the seeds, etc.; stand it back on the stove and stir into it one-half box of gelatine dissolved in a small half-cup of boiling water.

Strain through a cloth into glasses wet with cold water, and set away to harden. Serve in slices on lettuce leaves, with mayonaisse dressing.

VISIT TO THE AMANA SOCIETY

We are on our way to visit the settlement of "The Amana Society," that being the corporate name of a community of German people, who came to the United States in 1843, and to their present Iowa home in 1855, together with their descendents. The population of the society is at the present time about 2,000 and they own some 25,000 acres of the most fertile land of the Iowa river valley, some thirty miles west from Iowa City. The chief peculiarity of the society lies in the possessing all property in common and living as nearly as possible as the members of one family. The people live in villages—often called colonies—there being eight of these villages ranged on either side of the river. As our time is limited we shall not be able to stop at all the villages but you may notice the characteristics as we ride through and as the villages and also the people are as alike as peas, having really seen one you have seen all.

Here is the eastern boundary of the society's possessions; observe the appearance of the lands; no better kept farms are to be found in Iowa—the greatest of agricultural states. Weeds are noticeable by their absence, from highways as well as fields. On yonder slope is a flock of 600 sheep being herded by a man and two dogs. In the valley just in front of us lies East Amana. As we approach the village we see the huge vegetable gardens which are really fields in size, there being acres and acres of potatoes, cabbages, onions and other vegetables, while just above the village are the fruit orchards.

The houses are mostly of sandstone, or frame, and a story and a half high. They are ranged on either side of the highway which thus becomes the main street of the village. Each dooryard has its full of old fashioned flowers and grapevines fill the rest of the yard, in many instances these vines being planted so close as to be trained to the house itself; thus, you see, every foot of space is utilized.

Yonder on the slope is the school house, though I am sure you would never guess it to be such surrounded as it is with beds of old-fashioned favorites and there, too, may be seen the ever present grape vines. Both German and English are taught in the schools and in addition various branches of industry as sewing, knitting, etc.

This building, so much larger than the other houses, is not the residence of a wealthier man as you may suppose for there is no distinctions of wealth in the society, all persons sharing and faring alike. Indeed, this is the common kitchen and dining room where the meals are cooked and served for all the inhabitants of the village.

The cooking is done by several women detailed for that work and if we could take a peep into the "eating room" at meal time we should see the long tables surrounded by healthy, placid, happy faces, the men eating together at one table and the women and children at another. If the village be a large one it may contain more than one kitchen and eating room.

"That cute little brick house" is not a house—it is an oven; have you never heard your grandmother tell of the brick oven in which she used to bake the dainties that were so much more delicious than anything baked in the modern way is?

Here is the store house or "store," and though it is chiefly for the storage and distribution of necessaries to the inhabitants of the village, yet any one may buy here. The stock includes dry goods, groceries, hardware, tinware, queensware, drugs and in fact almost everything that the village may require.

There at the lower end of the village are the large barns where the hay and grain is stored and the live stock stabled.

Leaving the village we spin along the level road with farming lands on either side for a distance of one and a half miles when we reach Amana, (sometimes called Big Amana, to distinguish it from the others), where we will visit the woolen mills.

At the right of the entrance is the engine room where a monster engine of the latest approved pattern is busily at work furnishing the motive power for the complicated machinery of the vast building.

Up in the second story the wool is being carded, and spun into threads. Here too, we see large sheets of batted wool turned out ready for the filling of bed comforters, mattresses, etc. Down stairs again we take a peep into the large dye rooms and crossing to another building a few steps distant, enter a room filled with long rows of looms, where the spun and dyed threads are being woven into flannels, blankets and woolen cloths of various kinds.

Here is a boy apparently about twelve years' old, operating a loom with as much unconcern as though he had been engaged in that employment for years. Further on are young women and men, each having in charge two, three or four looms, and we marvel as we see how easily they manage them.

I see you are gazing with astonishment at the costumes of the society young ladies, but this is the usual working dress—a plain, neatly fitted round waist to which is attached a straight full skirt, a triangular piece of the same material worn over the shoulders, Shaker fashion, and confined at the waist by the band of a straight, full apron. The material of the whole costume is the same, a very heavy, dark blue print, manufactured in the cotton mills of the Society, and sold throughout the United States as "Amana Prints," "Colony Blue," or "Dutch Blue." They make several grades of these prints, the lightest being no heavier than ordinary calico, while the heavier grades are manufactured almost exclusively for the use of the Society.

Styles never change, and the holiday costume differs from this only in material, a lighter print, or common calico being used, while the head-dress for outdoor wear is in summer a queer shaped sunbonnet of light colored print, and in winter a black or sober colored hood.

The hair is brushed smoothly down and braided, then pinned in a coil at the back of the head and the older women, and many of the younger ones, wear a little black cap, resembling the night-cap of our forefathers.

The men are quite as primitive in their dress as are the women, for tailor or custom made clothing is unknown, while the children are miniature men and women—their clothing being an exact counterpart of that of their grown-up brothers and sisters.

The women do the lighter work in the fields, though their work is principally in the large vegetable gardens and fruit orchards. The children who are too young to attend school are placed in the kindergarten department during the day, thus leaving the mothers free to follow other pursuits.

Each village has its church or "meeting house," which is open for prayer every evening. There, too, the work for the following day is arranged and assigned, all the business of the Society being under the direction of a board of trustees with managers or overseers in each village.

In this barn-yard is a steam threshing outfit at work, and from the surrounding fields come wagons loaded with grain to be threshed, and I am sure it will seem odd to some of you to see that many of the wagons are drawn by oxen.

Another ride of two miles, half the distance being along the shore of a lake, brings us to Middle Amana, where we will take dinner at the hotel (for each village has a hotel for the accommodation of just such pilgrims as we.)

Dinner over, we stroll through the village, talking with the inhabitants, accepting the bouquets made and offered us by the women and, and eating the apples and grapes so generously provided.

Here is a group of men and women—mostly the latter—cutting and converting huge heaps of cabbages into barrels of sauerkraut, for home consumption and for shipment to other towns. In the orchards are women and children gathering and storing the fruit for winter use. Every one seems to be healthy, happy and busy.

On again, about two miles, and we pass High Amana, and continue to West Amana, noticing nothing in particular, save the large flour mills. Turning south at West Amana, we ride some two and a half miles crossing the Iowa River, and enter South Amana; we catch a glimpse of New South Amana on the hill to the southwest, but it is growing late, so we turn to the east, passing through Homestead, the last of the Society villages, and soon after meeting two wagons of "Colony people" (we know them by their dress), who are having a holiday and returning from a trip to a neighboring town. Soon after sunset we reach Iowa City. So endeth our trip to "The Colonies."—Carrie Shelly of the Merry-Go-Rounds.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Purple and amber, crimson and white,
Blooming so bravely out in the cold;
Which shall I gather for love's delight—
Russett or orange, mauve or gold?

Purple—that's for the sunset hour—
(Can you forget?) when you held my hand,
The lilac bushes were all in flower,
And love was easy to understand.

Crimson—and that's for the flush that flew
Over my face from brow to chin,
While on your lips the sweet saying grew
Pleading so well for the heart within.

Amber—ah, that's for the tress you kissed,
Fall'n to my shoulder unawares;
"Clearly," you said, "in the golden mist
Of a woman's curls Love sets his snares."

White—that's the sign of my conquered heart,
Keeping its holy troth to thee,
Guarding for thine, wherever thou art,
Its flower of love inviolably.

—Exchange.

The Letters of Children.

Children seldom show much individuality in their letters. Occasionally a bit of originality crops out, and one sees peeping through the formal dress the quaint sweet face of a little lad or lass, and hears the music of the childish speech through the carefully chosen words. But because we grown people insist that written words shall not be spoken words, and force upon small scribblers a vocabulary not their own, their letters are apt to be stilted, and to be very like the letters of everybody else. Thus in the school-room the whole class will submit on composition day letters which vary little from beginning to end, which are as similar as buttons pressed in a mould. The fact is that the little writers have been given a copy to follow, and have followed it slavishly, and far too often the teacher marks them not in the order of merit, for spontaneity, or for cleverness or sprightliness, or keen powers of observation and nicety in reporting things seen, but rather for the neatness of the general screed—for the absence of blots, the correct spelling, and the proper use of names and appropriate placing of the date. The outside appearance of any letter is very important, and children must be taught the etiquette of correspondence, and not allowed to fall into careless habits as to the spacing, folding and addressing of the same. One of the hall-marks of gentle breeding is found here, and the polite person, as distinguished from the awkward and untrained one, may be known by the letter he or she writes. Regarded as a passport to social success, an adjunct to business, an assistant in every department, the ability to write a graceful, direct and intelligible letter is of great value, and parents owe it to their children to give them thorough training in this particular branch of education.—Harper's Bazar.

~THE YOUNGFOLKS~

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

The first in order to-day was a "posy" from West Virginia, Yellow Pansy:—I wish to say to M. A. G., that if he or she will read Isaiah 58:13, she will find the Lord's idea of our using His day for our own pleasure.

Longfellow's poem, Evangeline is excellent in character delineation, but I think it a trifle wearisome.

Prairie Maiden, Ill., writes:—My home is just a cottage, with a vine-covered porch and little yard full of flowers. We have a railroad in our town, but few of the people here, myself included, have ever seen a lake or mountain, the nearest water we have being the Wabash river, seven miles away, and we have but few trees, most of those having been planted.

Next week my sister is coming home, and one of my brothers, both of whom are "boys in blue," is coming home for a visit, and then I too hope to take a little outing, at the home of a dear girl-friend in Ohio.

Village Maiden, how I should love to be with you under those beautiful maples; for this evening I am staying in this hot little postoffice, on a hotter and dustier village street, and there is a picnic not far away that I wished so much to attend. However, "what can't be cured must be endured."

Kansas Beauty touches upon a subject that should interest every M. G. R. She says:

Don't you think we might give the old people a little more attention than we do?

The old love the young, and our dear old fathers and mothers are always taking the bitter, while we are expecting nothing but the sweet, and usually receiving it, too.

How glad I would be to see the laws of etiquette demanding a nod or tip of the hat in respect to every old lady or gentlman we chance to meet; how it would lighten their dear old hearts. God bless the respector of old age, say I.

Country Lass, Ill., writes:—On the Fourth of July I attended the Street Fair and Carnival at Freeport, and was continually on the lookout for an M. G. R. badge, but failed to see one. I had a very good time, but think I should have enjoyed myself better if I had seen another one of the circle.

I suppose most of you play on some musical instrument; I do not, but I love music and mean to have an instrument. I am saving money for one now. I bought a calf, and this winter it will be a cow; then I will sell it, and with this money, and some that I have earned and saved in other ways, I will buy an organ.

Miss Prudence thinks her Lass will thoroughly appreciate the organ when she gets it in this way, through her own efforts, and hopes she will enjoy "playing music" very much indeed.

Hoosier Schoolgirl has been reading Corelli's "Thelma," and has this to say of it:

"I have just finished Thelma and think it an excellent portrayal of the shallowness of modern society.

"How many Lady Winleighs, Rush Marvelles and Van Chipps, and how very few Thelmas we have to-day; and we actually have a few, though I hope not many Dyce-worthys!

"What an example of true morality may be set professing Christians by such faithful followers of paganism as Olaf Guldmar, and who does not admire the manner in which the sturdy Scotchman, McFarlane, resolved to spend his life and fortune, after seeing the nobility of character displayed by Lord Errington's 'leddy wife,' whose pure, noble nature affected everyone who came in contact with it."

Surely N. E. Girl must be a model housekeeper, judging from the persistence with which she remains at home.

Scarlet Wing a minister! Why, I had pictured him in war-paint as an Indian! That outlandish name was in fault, you see.

Where in the world is U-No-Hoo, who sent me that thunderbolt of a question years ago, when we were discussing female suffrage: "Why do ladies pile their hair on top of their heads if they have as much brains as men?" a question that completely stupefied me. In fact, I have only just recovered sufficiently to know that I know nothing, and, consequently do not deserve any more rights.

Dahlia, N. C., writes: I live in a cottage surrounded by fine trees and sweet flowers. My home is about one hundred yards from a mountain, whose summit is 300 feet above our house top.

Forest Queen, N. Y., asks: Are any of the M. G. R.'s going to New York city to help welcome Dewey? I hope so, for I should like to meet a real, live M. G. R.

Marguerite sends this little poem, thinking it may help the M. G. R.'s in living up to their motto:

A cup of water timely brought, an offered easy chair,
A turning of the window blind that all may feel the air;
An early flower bestowed unasked, a light and cautious tread,
A voice to softest whisper hushed to spare an aching head;
Oh, things like these, though little things, the purest love disclose,
As fragrant atoms in the air reveal the hidden rose.

R. D. Martin, Tenn., after waiting patiently for a long time, at last caught the eye of the chaperone, and was warmly welcomed. He very modestly said:

Will you admit an ex-soldier to your circle. I have not as yet noticed among the many nice letters one from my host of comrades in our late unpleasantness with Spain. I could tell some wonderful stories about the war, but will refrain until I find out whether or no I am welcome.

Virgia Cronch, Tenn., writes: I expect to attend the Knoxville carnival in October. I shall wear my M. G. R. badge, and hope I may see others there.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a German musical composer, born in Vienna in 1807, who died at the early age of 25 years. During his lifetime his works attracted little notice, but they acquired a high and deserved reputation after his death, and gained for their composer a large share of posthumous fame. His songs and ballads are hardly to be surpassed for masterly construction and richness of fancy, while they are full of simple, ornate and expressive melody. He also composed several operas, symphonies, sonatas and other larger works.

Terence O'Shaughnessy.

2.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Ofsol shur ni ewher geansl aref ot adert."

C. M. B.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A certain room was in form an equilateral triangle, its sides being each 20 feet, its height 18 feet. At the three angles at 12, 15 and 17 feet height, were small nooks, to which were attached three cords of equal length, their lower ends all meeting at a certain point on the floor. What was the length of the cords, and what the distance from each corner of the room on the floor to the point where the cords met?

N. Holt.

4.—A COMPOSITE BIRD.

Take one-seventh of freedom, one fifth of brass,
One-fifth of glory, one-fourth of a lass;
Finish it up with one-quarter of fame,
And you'll see at a glance what must be its name.

Cleo Davis.

5.—QUERY.

What city of the United States represents the entire globe in the different languages spoken by its citizens?

Bonnie Burnie.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who said:
"War is a terrible trade, but in a cause that is righteous,
Sweet is the smell of powder."

R. S. Walker.

Answers to Puzzles of August 24.

1—Charles and Mary Lamb.
2—Inn, in, open, dense, day: Independence Day.
3—"She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life."—Prov. xxxi:12.
4—Height of pole, 66 feet.
5—The heat of the sun raises little flakes on the rails, and the prevailing winds being westerly cool the west side more than the east; also evaporates the rains on the east side, thus hoarding more heavily on that rail, which wears out sooner.
6—Hartley Coleridge wrote:
"He not afraid to pray—to pray is right.
Pray—if thou canst with hope; but ever pray,
Though hope be weak or sick with long delay:
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from C. M. B., W. P. E., Bonnie Burnie and H. J.

Puzzles were accepted from C. M. B. and Bonnie Burnie.

The Schoolmistress is getting a little "short on puzzles," and hereby invites her pupils to bring in a new supply.

Arithmetical problems, queries, who-is-he's are mostly in demand, but almost any kind of a puzzle will work in almost.

J. F.: Your letter was mislaid so your answers were not credited until to-day. You are very welcome to the Cademy.

A CHILD'S SONG.

It was a little, short and darkling street,
In whose dull passage one could never meet
With aught to cheer, to strengthen, or upraise.
From heavy moods to those of prayer and praise.
When all at once framed in a doorway there,
Crowned with such hair as Reynolds' angels wear,
With eyes as blue, there sat a crippled child,
Singing, with accents shrilly sweet and wild—

"There is a happy land
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand
Bright, bright as day."

And all at once my heart was rent in twain,
And all my bitter moods seemed wicked, vain,
And all at once it seemed as if that song
Spake straight from heavy in accents sweet and strong.
As if an angel spake and asked of me,
Such trust as that, such heavenly constancy.
Such hope, such faith, such will to ever praise,
Though days be dark, though rough hen be the ways,
To still keep trust shrined sweetly in the heart
With childish faith, and with untutored art,
To sing as did that child imprisoned there,
With accents sweeter than cathedral prayer—
"Bright in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die."

—Ada Iddings-Gale.

HOW DAISY HELPED.

"Oh! there's lots of trouble in this werld!" the cook said as the grocer's boy passed the house.

Daisy, resting in the wide, cool porch, turned her blue eyes toward the speaker. "Who has lots of trouble, cook?" she asked.

"Lots of people," said the cook.

Daisy pondered a while, her chin resting on her plump little hand. Then she said suddenly, "Do you, cook?"

"I should think so! There's that boy didn't bring half the things I ordered. He says the children are all sick and the grocer's worried, so he forgets things. And he can't come back till he's delivered what he's got with him; and Kathie is in the garden gathering peas, and I can't leave these cakes even to call her."

"I'll go," Daisy said, jumping up, and tying her white sunbonnet.

And she ran across the lawn, a group of children—summer boarders, like herself—called to her to join them. But she shook her head gaily and hurried down between the long rows of pea-vines.

"To go to the grocer's, is it?" said Kathie despairingly. "And how'll I ever get peas enough for dinner, then?"

"I'll pick till you come back," said Daisy. "Make haste."

The nimble little fingers pulled the plump, green pods swiftly, and when Kathie returned, her dish pan was nearly full. Then Daisy sat in the porch again, and helped to shell them while she rested.

"I don't see how we'd have got along without you," the cook said, looking quite pleasant, as Daisy finished.

Daisy laughed. "It's nice—helping people," she said. "I'm going to find some more trouble to clear off."

She ran down the steps and paused, glancing at an open window above. A low, wailing cry sounded within, and a sweet, faint voice singing a cradle-song.

"I'll help Mrs. Verne take care of the baby," she thought; and she ran upstairs with a happy song on her lips. The mother's face brightened.

"Oh, Daisy, dear, you are like the sunshine!" she said. "Baby has been ill all night, and I am worn out for want of sleep. Will you sit by his crib for a minute or two, while I bathe my head?"

"And then we'll take him out-doors," said Daisy, eagerly. "Under the big trees it is lovely and cool." And I'll hold him while you rest in the hammock."

Ten minutes later Daisy sat rocking slowly under the trees while the baby slept quietly in her lap. The tired mother in the hammock close by had forgotten her troubles and was sleeping.

"Oh, Daisy, I never can thank you enough," Mrs. Verne said, when she awoke rested and refreshed. "How much better baby looks! And I feel so much better able to take care of him."

"I have been worried," she added, confidentially. "You see, it costs so much for us to stay here, and I was afraid the money was all thrown away—baby was no better, and I was growing sick, too."

"There's the dinner bell!" said Daisy.

"Let me take care of baby while you are eating."

"No, dear, thank you," the young mother said, coloring a little. "I'd have to dress first—and I'd rather not go now."

Daisy was an observant little girl, and she noticed how Mrs. Verne, in her worn dress, shrank from observation. She did not press the point, but ran off to the kitchen.

"There's a lot of trouble in the world," she said demurely, as the cook looked up and smiled.

"Who's in trouble now?" asked the cook, laughing.

"Mrs. Verne's baby's sick, and she doesn't want to go to the dining room. But I just know she could eat a nice lunch under the trees."

For answer, the cook loaded a tray with roast lamb and green peas and raspberry tarts and gave it to Daisy.

What a delightful "picnic" dinner they had under the trees! Daisy's mamma was away for the day, and no one came to look for the little girl, so she and Mrs. Verne ate at their leisure; and then the young mother lay down in the hammock with her baby on her arm. Daisy waited until they both slept again.

When Daisy's mamma returned and saw her little daughter's bright face, she said: "What has my girlie been doing all day?"

"Helping people," said Daisy. "Clearing away trouble, and it's lovely—ever so much nicer than play."

CATS.

Perhaps the most common of all our pets is the domestic cat. From the lordly mansion to the humble cottage, there is scarcely a house that does not possess one of these useful and ornamental creatures. No artist could ever paint the interior of a cottager's home without a cat upon the hearth. Puss, purring before the fire, like the kettle singing on the hob, is an emblem of peace, rest and comfort. She looks so placid and comfortable, expressing such intense satisfaction with things in general, that it somehow calms our own restless minds to sit and listen to her. She is easily pleased. Whether lying asleep, or climbing trees, or rushing about in mad spirits, every gesture and attitude is full of perfect grace and beauty. What a prettier or more fascinating than a kitten, or, better still, two kittens, at play! It calls a smile of amusement and admiration into the gravest countenance, to watch the grotesque movements, the marvelous activity, the exquisite gracefulness of these sportive little creatures. And a full-grown cat, if well cared for, whether it be a glossy black, or a snowy white, a rich sandy, a soft, gray chinchilla color, or (to me the prettiest) a dark tabby with broad, tiger-like bars of black, is a handsome animal, alternately dignified and winning; full of gravity and sedateness, or indulging in kitten-like pranks. I say if well cared for, no beast better shows the effect of good treatment than the cat; and perhaps there is no greater contrast in animals of the same species than that between gaunt, wild-looking, scared, half-starved cats, with glaring eyes, rough hair, and uncanny aspect, such as we see sometimes in dismal streets, or on our garden walls, and a glossy, clean, healthy, well-fed favorite. Neglected, and ever-increasing race of stray cats, your lot is a miserable one. Once, perhaps, each was valued and cared for like our own sleek pets. But its owner moved and left poss behind, hoping it would find another hearth, or being indifferent to its fate; or it got lost, and returned to its former home to find an empty house, or strange

inmates who drove it away—or perhaps it never had a home, but from its kittenhood was ownerless and not wanted.

It is unnecessary to say that cats and birds do not naturally fraternize; for, though the former may be taught to endure, if not to enjoy, the company of the latter, yet it is scarcely safe to trust Puss with them. A sudden temptation may overturn our sternest resolutions. There are exceptions to every rule. I know a cat who allowed some little chickens, who had lost their mother in the cold weather, to nestle close to her for warmth. But, as a rule, you cannot break nature's laws without cruelty, and about the cruelest sight I know is that of a mis-called "happy family," where a half-stupified cat sits surrounded by birds.

The antagonism between cats and dogs, which has originated the term "cat and dog life," is of a different sort, and can be easily overcome. In many instances a warm affection subsists between them. Witness our rug at the present moment, where a little rough terrier, mortal enemy of stray cats, lies reposing proximity to a handsome Tabby, who rubs her face against his.

Do you ever turn your cat out of doors at night? Some do, and perhaps there is reason in their argument, that it is natural for cats to wander abroad in the dark hours; but I confess I like to feel that Puss is asleep at night in her hamper in the kitchen, safe from traps and other dangers that she might fall into in her wanderings. And a well-trained domestic cat is such a creature of hab

THE DREYFUS TRIAL.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

trial grows as the denouement approaches. Six to ten days is given as the outside limit for the further duration of the trial. There were an exceptionally large number of ladies present to-day, their bright costumes giving a gay look to the court room.

The session opened very interestingly with the appearance of the witness, M. Cernuschi. He was dressed in a brown lounging suit. His features are unprepossessing, and, in fact, his general appearance did very little credit to the Servian royal house, to which, it is alleged, he belongs. His letter to Colonel Jouaust offering his testimony, stated, that having been mixed up in political troubles in Austria-Hungary, he has been obliged to seek refuge in France, where he had a friend who was a high official of the foreign office of a central European power. This friend, the witness said, told him that certain foreign agents in France might denounce him, the first name mentioned being that of Dreyfus. Another foreign officer, a foreign general of staff, similarly warned him. One day, the witness said, when he was visiting the latter, he saw him take from his pocket a voluminous packet containing military documents. The officer said that in France one could buy anything, adding: "What is the good of Jews if you don't use them?"

Being questioned if he had asked the name of the traitor in this case, M. Cernuschi replied: "No; because the officer had already said Dreyfus was his informant."

This answer and the tone in which it was delivered evoked a movement of incredulity among the audience. Major Carriere, representing the government, asked that the court hold further examination of this witness behind closed doors, in view of the diplomatic side of his testimony.

M. Labori then arose and announced that since the prosecution had summoned the aid of foreigners he intended to make formal application to have complete steps taken through foreign channels to ascertain whether the documents mentioned in the bordereau were delivered to a foreign power, and if so, by whom.

This announcement, if Colonel Jouaust consents to the application, will have most important consequences. The words of M. Labori created a deep impression, as they made it evident that counsel for the defense is on the war path to-day.

The second witness called was M. Andre, clerk to M. Bertulius, judge of the court of cassation, who received the confession of the late Lieutenant Colonel Henry. M. Andre deposed that he overheard Lieutenant Colonel Henry exclaim: "Don't insist, I beg of you. The honor of the army must be saved before everything."

The next important witness was the well known mathematician, M. Painleve, who began by tearing M. Bertillon's system of argumentation to pieces. M. Painleve then entered upon a personal topic, which quickly won him the close attention of the audience and brought on a dramatic scene which kept the spectators in a state of excitement until he finally left the bar.

M. Painleve referred to his evidence before the court of cassation, and protested very vehemently against the evidence given by General Gonse of a conversation with M. Hadamard, cousin of Dreyfus, in which M. Hadamard expressed belief in the guilt of Dreyfus. "Never," explained Painleve, "did M. Hadamard doubt the innocence of his cousin."

General Gonse asked to be heard, and mounted the stage. After declaring that the whole matter was insignificant, General Gonse insinuated that the faith of M. Hadamard and M. Painleve in the innocence of Dreyfus must have been strengthened recently.

M. Painleve replied warmly, insisting that he never had any doubt of Dreyfus' innocence.

The testimony throughout was interspersed with heated scenes between M. Labori and Col. Jouaust.

Rennes, Sept. 5.—M. Cernuschi, the political refugee and reputed scion of Servian royalty, who appeared yesterday before the Dreyfus court-martial as a witness for the prosecutor, was not examined by the court during the time it sat behind closed doors on this, the second day of the fifth week of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus' trial on the charge of treason in communicating military secrets to a foreign government. The examination of the secret espionage dossier mentioned by Captain Cuignet during yesterday's sitting of the court-martial occupied the greater part of to-day's secret session of the court. When the open session of the court-martial began, M. Labori presented a formal application to the court for an order upon Major Carriere, the government commissary, to request that interested foreign governments, through diplomatic channels, communicate to the court various documents relating to the bordereau. M. Labori explained the purpose of the application by citing the fact that the court was now in an extremely delicate situation, and added that he had pointed out to Colonel Schwartzkoppen and Signor Panizzardi as witnesses he deemed necessary to summon. M. Labori, he said, thought this step would worry nobody, and that it was in conformity with precedents.

M. Carriere replied that he did not think the government could ask another government for the restoration of documents. He suggested that the defence should obtain and submit the papers semi-officially to the court. He saw no objection to hearing Colonel Schwartzkoppen and Signor Panizzardi if they consented to come.

M. Paleologue said that while M. Labori's request appeared quite logical and just, there were diplomatic considerations which made it inadmissible for the government to take such initiative as was proposed by counsel for the defence.

Colonel Jouaust said the court would decide the matter later, and meanwhile proceed with the taking of evidence.

The first witness who was called to the bar to-day was the reporter, Bassatt, who the Matin sent to London to interview Major Count Ferdinand Walzin Esterhazy. The witness deposed that Esterhazy confessed to him that he wrote the bordereau under orders from Colonel Sandherr, who was then chief of the secret intelligence bureau. The order, Esterhazy said, was to catch the traitor at the headquarters of the general staff, whom Esterhazy afterwards said was Captain Dreyfus.

Major Carriere here burst out with an extraordinary protest against Major Esterhazy's instructions against Colonel Sandherr.

M. Labori, however, ignored this protest, which he styled "a ridiculous pretension."

M. Labori then called upon General Roget to testify regarding letters he had received from Major Esterhazy since the opening of this trial.

Gen. Roget to-day looked the ghost of his former assertive self. His face was careworn and showed little of that fighting spirit which first characterized his appearance upon the stage. He replied that he only opened one letter from Maj. Esterhazy, which he had forwarded to Col. Jouaust. Gen. Roget added that he had declined to receive other letters.

M. Labori then asked Col. Jouaust to have the letters read.

Col. Jouaust at first declined, but M. Labori insisted so firmly that Col. Jouaust, after wrangling awhile, gave away and consented that the letter should be read later. Col. Jouaust explained that he opposed the reading of the letters because they only contained personal attacks upon various parties, and would only lead to a prolongation of the trial.

Gen. Roget then read the one Esterhazy letter which he admitted having opened. In this letter, Maj. Esterhazy said he could not prove the existence of the alleged syndicate organized in the interest of Dreyfus, and complained that the general staff had refused to give him a fair hearing.

M. Labori then put a series of questions intended to bring out the fact that the general staff had made use of Maj. Esterhazy, even after he was known to be unreliable.

M. Trarieux, formerly minister of justice, was the next witness called. He made a long deposition in favor of Dreyfus, reviewing the history of the case and his own part in connection therewith. M. Trarieux is an excellent speaker, with a good presence. He has iron gray hair and mustache, and a clear, resonant voice, which could be heard outside the court room.

At the conclusion of M. Trarieux's testimony, which was a veritible speech for the defense and which apparently made an impression on the judges, the court-martial went behind closed doors and examined the secret dossier.

The court also deliberated upon M. Labori's request that application be made to Germany for the documents described in the bordereau. The decision was unanimously reached to reject the application

NO FAITH CURE

ABOUT STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.

They Cure Stomach Trouble and Indigestion Anyway, Whether You Have Faith in Them or Not.

All physicians agree that the element of faith has a great deal to do in the cure of disease.

Firm belief and confidence in a family physician of the same confidence and faith in a patent medicine have produced remarkable cures in all ages.

This is especially true in nervous troubles, and no field offers so prolific a harvest for the quack and charlatan as the diseases arising from a weak or run down nervous system.

Nevertheless, the most common of all diseases, indigestion and stomach troubles, which in turn cause nervous diseases, heart troubles, consumption and loss of flesh, requires something besides faith to cure.

Mere faith will not digest your food for you, will not give you an appetite, will not increase your flesh and strengthen your nerves and heart, but Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will do these things, because they are composed of the elements of digestion, they contain the juices, acids and peptones necessary to the digestion and assimilation of all wholesome food.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest food if placed in a jar or bottle in water heated to 98 degrees, and they will do it much more effectively when taken into the stomach after meals, whether you have faith that they will or not.

They invigorate the stomach, make pure blood and strong nerves in the only way that nature can do it, and that is from plenty of wholesome food, well digested. It is not what we eat, but what we digest, that does us good.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by druggists at 50 cents for full sized packages.

Little book on cause and cure of stomach troubles mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

OHIO DEMOCRATS.

Boss McLean Controlled the Convention and Heads the Ticket.

Zanesville, O., Aug. 30.—The Democratic state convention closed to-night, after a day of dramatic plays. John R. McLean was nominated for governor on the first ballot.

In the opening prayer, Very Rev. L. F. Kearney, Catholic, prayed for the deliverance of the Filipinos from "the brute force" now being inflicted on them.

There was a fight over the adoption of the credentials committee report, the McLean faction finally winning by a vote of 389 to 341.

This action was followed by the submission and adoption of the reports on permanent organization and resolutions. The platform adopted says:

We heartily reaffirm the entire Chicago platform of 1896, and we especially emphasize the financial plank therein, and we continue to demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at equal in primary money at the ratio of 16 to 1, independent of all other nations in the world.

The Hon. William J. Bryan still retains our entire confidence and we demand his renomination in 1900.

We are officially and unalterably opposed to imperialism in the United States of America. When we have solved some of the race problems that confront us at home, then by example we can proclaim the blessings that flow from free institutions and thus procure benevolent assimilation without 'criminal aggression.'

We are opposed to entangling alliances with foreign kingdoms and empires.

We proudly recognize the valiant and glorious achievements of our gallant soldiers and sailors from Bunker Hill to this very hour as being among the most thrilling and glorious in the history of the world, but we profoundly regret that American soldiers are being unlawfully used in the name of liberty to crush and destroy dawning republicanism in the Orient and we denounce the vicious alliance now in evidence between England and the Republican administration, whereby this nation may become involved in war with foreign nations. We demand that the Cubans and Filipinos not only be permitted, but encouraged, to establish independent powers from the consent of the governed.

The platform favors maintaining our "efficient navy," but protests against a large standing army. The initiative and referendum and eight-hour law are urged. The convention demands that products controlled by trusts be put on the free list, and commends the Republican attorney general of Ohio, Monnett, for enforcing the laws against trusts. "Boss" rule and lynching are condemned and the election of President and Vice President by direct vote of the people recommended.

The report of the committee on permanent organization, as decided last night, was amended so as to make permanent the temporary organization. This continued Hon. Thomas J. Cogan as secretary, as well as Judge Mooney as chairman, and left the anti-McLean men without representation. The ticket nominated was as follows:

For Governor—John R. McLean, of Hamilton.

Lieutenant Governor—A. W. Patrick, of Tuscarawas.

Supreme Judge—De Witt C. Badger, of Madison.

Attorney General—J. W. Dore, of Seneca.

Auditor—George W. Sigafoos, of Darke.

Treasurer—James I. Gorman, of Lawrence.

Member of the Board of Public Works—Fletcher D. Malin, of Lake.

SALVATION OF THE SOUTH.

So Declares Senator Morgan of Expansion.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—A special from Washington to the Times-Herald says: Senator Morgan, of Alabama, prophesies that expansion will be the salvation of cotton, and is about to start a crusade in the south to spread the new gospel. In his prophetic vision he sees Manila the great cotton market of the world instead of Liverpool. Instead of paying toll to British brokers, spinners and shipowners he predicts the time is coming when Americans in an American city in the Pacific isles will handle two-thirds of the cotton of the world and save billions to the cotton growers of America.

"Liverpool has built on American cotton at the expense of American growers, while Manchester has thrived at the expense of American spinners," said Senator Morgan. "Why should the United States continue to enrich those British cities? Why should the price of the cotton growing in Alabama and Texas be fixed by men in Liverpool? Manila offers the key for escape from this commercial thraldom. There at the very door of Asia, is an American city with a splendid harbor, and the day is coming when it will rob Liverpool of much of its cotton trade. Cotton and cotton goods will be shipped west to the Pacific, carried to Manila, and distributed from that port up and down the Asiatic coast without paying toll to Liverpool or Manchester. There is not only the saving in transportation to be considered, for the re-handling in effect entails a number of extra charges. Remember that Asia has two-thirds of the consuming power of the world and you see the importance of this trade and the profit held out to Manila."

Off for the Philippines.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 30.—The Twenty-seventh regiment, commanded by Colonel Bell, started from Camp Meade today in three special trains for San Francisco, enroute to the Philippines. The regiment is fully armed and equipped for duty in the tropics.

IN THE PHILIPPINES

ON THE RAGGED EDGE.

Filipinos Are Getting Very Short of Rations.

Manila, Sept. 4.—Many Spanish prisoners are escaping from the Filipinos and bringing into the American lines stories of hard treatment. They agree that the Filipinos are exceedingly short of rations, and that a large section of their troops is reduced to the use of home-made black powder.

The natives are trying every scheme to get food and munitions from Manila. Daily arrests are made for attempts to smuggle contraband of war through the American lines. In one case a casco with a cargo of bamboo poles was overhauled, and the poles were found full of rice.

The insurgents have a wholesome respect for the British on account of several threats of British warships to bombard their towns unless the rights of British subjects are respected. Two British vessels, the Lacson and the Nero, were driven by stress of weather into the harbor of Dagupan, the northern terminus of the Dagupan railway. The crews were imprisoned, but on their protesting that they were British subjects, the insurgent authorities permitted one man, Edwards, to come to Manila, promising to release the crew of the Lacson if Edwards returned from the British consul at Manilla with a statement establishing the nativity of the crew. A similar concession was made to the crew of the Nero. Edwards says he saw several American prisoners, who were better fed than the Spaniards or the Filipino soldiers. Moreover, they were not compelled to work, as the Spanish prisoners are.

LAWTON AT WORK.

Home Rule Granted to the Towns in His Division.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Gen. Lawton's course in extending the municipal government in the Philippines, is explained in detail in Manila newspapers just received at the war department. They state that the general has made a tour of many towns along the line of his division, including Santa Anna, Pandacan and San Pedro, and has established in each a complete system of civil government. The inhabitants of the towns are to have entire charge of affairs, according to Gen. Lawton's system.

The general called before him the principal men of the towns, and after pointing out the general purposes and desires of the American government, had these natives designate a mayor, vice-mayor, and head men for the several wards.

Gen. Lawton explained to the inhabitants that the United States government did not wish to meddle at all with the local affairs of the people, and they were told to proceed with tax levies, to start schools and public improvements, and to establish such civil offices as they saw fit.

The people were told that the tax money was to be expenses at home and none of it was to be contributed to the general government. Gen. Lawton also established the first civil government at Baluag. Senor Guerero being installed as captain-general. Local governments also have been put in force at Bacoor, Parranca and Las Pinas.

ARGOGULA DESTROYED.

Raided by General Hughes, Commanding Americans at Hoilo.

Washington, Sept. 2.—General Otis today cabled the war departemnt a dispatch which he received from General Hughes, commanding the American forces at Hoilo. General Hughes said: Lieutenant Colonel Byrne on Aug. 31 destroyed Argogula, most important bandit stronghold, killing 21, wounding many and capturing large quantities of supplies, complete outfit for reloading shells, bolos, spears, etc. Feat remarkable, as town is accessible only by road, almost perpendicular slope; constantly under fire for 1,000 feet One officer and two men struck by boulders rolled down on them, but not seriously hurt; no casualties reported; bandit strength, 400.

RUSHING NORTHWARD.

Railway to Angeles Completed—Graves Decorated.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The War department has received two dispatches from Manila. The first reads:

"Manila, Sept. 3, 1899.—Adjutant General, Washington.

"Railway to Angeles completed in four days. Insurgents north opened on place this morning with shrapnel, which failed to explode; no casualties. Kansas and Washingtons being loaded on transports; two battalions 19th infantry relieve Tennessees at Iloilo and Cebu. Latter with boys only remaining volunteer regiments, sail soon.

"OTIS."

At the War department it is said that with the leaving of the Tennessee and Iowa regiments all of the volunteers will have left the Philippines; also all the men of the regular army discharged under General Order 40.

The second dispatch reads as follows:

"Manila, Sept. 3, 1899.—Adjutant General, Washington.

"Graves of deceased members of 10th Pennsylvania decorated Sept. 1st, with fitting ceremonies, conducted by Chaplain Pierce. Chaplain Sutherland, personal friend Col. Hawkins, delivered address. A. G. OTIS."

FILIPINO "ROUND ROBIN."

Declares That Aguinaldo is a Selfish Schemer.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Something akin to an insurgent "round robin" has recently come to the attention of the war department officials in the budget of mail advices received from Manila. This is in the form of a published letter from Isabel Artacho, who is described by the Manila paper as a man of importance, and the "former partner of Aguinaldo." His statement is made under oath and bears date of July 19. It is in part as follows:

"That the present rebellion, he constantly affirms, far from aiming at the true emancipation of the country, is carried on to gratify personal political ambitions, mean and spurious affectations in order to perpetrate with immunity under the guise of a so-called political system, established under the name of a republic, acts eminently barbarous, treacherous and despotic, and crimes unknown in the code of penalties throughout the world.

"That the present rebellion against the sovereignty of the United States of North America, while having for its object the professed absolute independence of the people of the Philippine Islands, is in reality, a movement to bring the people under the most intolerable slavery—domestic slavery—and to place in the hands of an individual the sacred attributes of God—country—king.

"That the present rebellious movement does not have the support of the best elements of the inhabitants of the island, those who are free to exercise a wise and honest discrimination, for they recognize that instead of bringing them the desired happiness and prosperity, the assumption of independence will lead to self-murder, for the state of chaos that will result will bring misery and ruin to the people.

"That consistent with his convictions and ideas, as all free and constant men should be, he has confidence in his heart that the powerful and generous United States of North America, whose governing institutions have for their basis the principle of the most ample liberty of thought in all its manifestations of reason and justice, will establish her sovereignty in the Philippines in accordance with the obligations to which she has pledged herself before the world inter alia, restore peace and order in the Philippines; to establish liberal institutions there, and to lead the people along the path of progress to individual and national prosperity.

"The deponent hereby dictates this declaration as a token of his unconditional adhesion to America, and to all sensible and honest Filipinos, whilst protesting in the name of reason, of justice and of a sincere patriotism, against the atrocities, despotism, crimes and shameful exaggerations perpetrated both in the Philippines and in other places by those who falsely arrogate to themselves the right to speak in the name of the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands."

ACTS GENTLY ON THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELS COLDS, OVERCOMES HEADACHES & FEVERS, HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

SANTO DOMINGO.

PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Entire New Cabinet Formed, With Vasquez as President.

Santo Domingo, Sept. 1.—The revolutionists have formed the following provisional government:

President—Horacio Vasquez.
Minister of the Interior—Jose Brache.
Minister of War—Ramon Caceeres.
Minister of Foreign Affairs—Domingo Ferras.
Minister of Finance—Samuel Moya.
Minister of Justice—Jose Ma Neol.
Minister of Agriculture—Arturo Zeno.
Minister of Posts and Telegraph—Jose Fro Guzman.

The seat of the provisional government, up to the present, has been at Moca.

There was some disorder here last night. The residences of Amiama Damiron, Former Minister Henriques and that of Former Governor Pichardo were stoned. Nobody, however, was injured. Henriquez has resigned, and it is supposed that the other minisetrs will do the same.

A commission composed of A. Patino, Mariana Cestero and Alvaro Logrone has been appointed to maintain order. The French warship Cecille has left this port. The Dominican warship Restauracion is still on the rocks at Macory's, and will probably prove a total loss.

Capt Haytien, Hayti, Sept. 1.—On receipt of a telegram from Jiminez, leader of the revolution in Santo Domingo, saying he has been set at liberty and is leaving Santiago de Cuba for Puerto Plata, has announced that Jiminez will soon arrive at Puerto Plata. The whole country, it is added, is awaiting his arrival, and the population is calm.

Gen. Guellito, the governor of Monte Christi, alone refuses to capitulate. He declares he is awaiting confirmation of the news of the success of the revolution to give up the city and commit suicide.

Puerto Plata, Sept. 1.—Gen. Isidro Jiminez will arrive here next week, according to cable advices from Santiago de Cuba. It is thought that he will be able to succeed Figuero as president. Gen. Escobosa is dead.

Santo Domingo, Aug. 31.—President Figuero has resigned. The ministers will continue as the head of their various department until a provisional government has been formed, after which the elections for president and vice-president will take place.

PACKING HOUSE FIRE.

Property to the Value of $300,000 Destroyed.

Destroyed—Short Water Supply Partially Responsible.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 2.—Jacob Dodd's immense packing plant, situated in the bottoms of West Ninth street, was damaged to the extent of from $250,000 to $300,000 by a fire that started in the fertilizing department after midnight and spread rapidly. It is difficult to accurately estimate the loss. It is, however, amply covered by insurance.

The fertilizer building was the only structure totally destroyed.

The fire was still burining this morning. When the fire was discovered, the water pressure was weak, and this fact, together with the nature of the matter feeding the flames, made the efforts of the firemen almost futile.

Shortly after 2 o'clock a huge tank of ammonia was reached, and near it a giant hoshead of oil. With a report like a battery of artillery, it expl ded, carrying into the air a great part of the roof of the plant.

Th plant, fortunately, was situated on the river, and this fact alone prevented a spread to other structures.

GOING TO MANILA.

Many Troops Now Awaiting Transports at San Francisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 4.—About 4,500 troops are scheduled to leave here for Manila between September 12 and 15, on the transports Sherman, Grant and Sheridan.

The Thirty-first volunteer infantry, recruited from Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia, and the Thirty-fourth volunteer infantry, from Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Minnesota, are in camp, awaiting transportation, as are also some 350 recruits for regular commands in the Philippines.

Three other of the new volunteer regiments and a troop of regular cavalry are expected to come into camp at the Presidio from the east within the next few days.

FOR AFRICAN RAILROAD.

Five Hundred Million Southern Yellow Pine for Cecil Rhodes.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 1.—An order for 500,000,000 feet of southern yellow pine, the largest single order in the history of the lumber trade, for use in the construction of Cecil Rhodes' proposed Cape to Cairo road in Africa, is said to have been consummated.

According to the Star, lumber dealers and railroad officials interested understand that the negotiations are ended, and that twenty mills along several Texas and Louisiana railroads are now under contract to fulfill the order. The mills are said to be under bond to furnish the lumber within two years.

FROM CUBA.

NUMBERING CUBANS.

President's Proclamation Calling for a Census.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 31.—President McKinley sent to General Brooke at Havana the following proclamation providing for a census of the population of Cuba:

Executive Mansion, Aug. 17, 1899.—To the People of Cuba: The disorganized condition of your island resulting from the war and the absence of any generally recognized authority aside from the temporary military control of the United States have made it necessary that the United States should follow the restoration of order and peaceful industry by giving its assistance and supervision to the successive steps by which you will proceed to the establishment of an effective system of self government

As a preliminary step in the performance of this duty I have directed that a census of the people of Cuba be taken, and have appointed competent and disinterested citizens of Cuba as enumerators and supervisors. It is important for the proper arrangement of your new government that the information sought shall be fully and accurately given, and I request that by every means in your power you aid the officers appointed in the performance of their duties.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

TOTAL NUMBER PAID.

Large Sum That Has Been Distributed by Americans.

Havana, Aug. 30.—The commission which has been engaged in distributing the $3,000,000 appropriated for the purpose of paying off Cuban soldiers who surrender their arms to the American officials has returned to Havana. It reports that 33,632 persons have received their share of the gratuity, and that the total amount of money distributed is $2,526,900.

GOOD ROADS

Necessary to the Prosperity of Cuban Farmers.

Havana, Sept. 2.—The Heraldo to-day says: "Hitherto much enterprise in agriculture has been blasted or prevented on account of the absence of good roads. Before making main roads the authorities should construct and mend roads around the towns so as to enable the small farmers to sell their produce."

One Strike Averted.

Havana, Aug. 30.—The threatened strike of bakers here has been avoided, the men, according to the terms of the agreement, receiving an increase of $7.50 per month. Both sides promise to abide by the decision of the arbitrator.

THE CARTER CASE.

No Charges of Perjury Against General Otis.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—The Chronicle this morning says: "Publication of the proceedings of the Capt. Oberlin M. Carter court-martial, whose verdict is in the hands of President McKinley for approval or rejection, has been the cause of a number of sensational statements during the past week, the wildest of which is that Frank P. Blair, counsel for Carter, has charged Gen. S. Otis, now commanding the army in the Philippines, with perjury and subordination of perjury. In connection with the statement Mr. Blair has been quoted as emphasizing the accusation.

"I have made no such charges against General Otis," said Mr. Blair last night. "A reading of the affidavits does not by the farthest stretch of the imagination support such a statement as has appeared as coming from me. The affidavit was filed with the President along with others last fall when the review of the proceedings were referred to Senator Edmunds.

The affidavit was filed as an essential part of the demand for a setting aside of the verdict, and simply states that one night at the Hotel Savannah, Savannah, Ga., during the sitting of the court-martial I overheard Judge Advocate Colonel Thomas P. Barr read some document to General Otis and Colonel Gillespie, of the court-martial, and conclude by saying he would read it to counsel, and Gen. Otis remarked: "That will be good." The affidavit was a proof that the two members of the court-martial had exceeded their province in discussing the case with the prosecuting attorney. In any legal proceeding such an act is sufficient to throw out the verdict of a jury, and the court-martial is only a jury.

In connection with the assertion of the making of a charge of perjury against the president of the court-martial the counsel is quoted as having had an interview with President McKinley on the matter, and that the President had said the charges would necessitate the recall of General Otis from the Philippines. Mr. Blair also repudiates having made such a statement.

"I never talked with the President about the affidavit," he said. "I do not even know if he read it. The story is absurd. The affidavit was filed to show the prejudice of the president of the court-martial accusation against General Otis goes that far and no father. I believe that he was influenced in his judgment on the matter by something or somebe'y outside of the evidence. That is evident to any reader of the evidence.

"I believe that Captain Carter is the victim of a conspiracy to degrade him. It is an American parallel to the Dreyfus case. The same general features are in both cases. The accusers and persecutors of Carter are of the general staff of the army, as are those of Dreyfus. Jealousy and a deliberate attempt to carry out the wishes of superiors, to pander to political influences, has actuated the majority of the men on the Carter court-martial. Secret conferences, such as that set out in my affidavit, were the illegal methods to secure the conviction of Captain Carter."

Mr. Blair intimates that Carter was singled out as a victim of the wrath of the men who have been promoting the Nicaragua canal scheme.

"Carter was named a member of the canal commission to investigate the exact conditions of the scheme," added Mr. Blair. "He was selected because of his known engineering ability. At the Army and Navy Club at Washington he said he proposed to get at the bottom of the scheme and show it up. He was then sent to England as military attache of the American embassy. On his return he was placed under arrest charged with defrauding the government.

"I believe if he had never announced his intentions to prick the plans of the promoters he would not have been accused."

HAPPY FIND.

Old Iron Kettle Containing Seventy-Five Hundred Dollars in Gold.

Hastings, Mich., Sept. 4.—Charles Dillenbeck, who lives on a farm a few miles from Woodland, while plowing for wheat struck something that gave forth a metallic ring. Dillenbeck stopped his horses and began to dig out the obstacle which proved to be an old iron kettle turned bottom side up on a stove griddle. Dillenbeck carried the kettle to an adjoining woods and buried it, where it remained secreted for three weeks. Later he removed the treasure to his house celler, and it was here that an opportunity offered he put in his time securing and polishing up the corroded coins.

A count of the money Saturday proved the entire sum to amount to $7,500 there being 320 double eagles, nearly $360 in silver coin and the remainder in gold coin of lesser denominations.

BLAND'S SUCCESSOR.

Shackleford's Plurality is 3,443 and His Majority 2,653.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 2.—Full, but still unofficial returns of the recent special election in the Eighth, or Bland congressional district, in this state, give the following vote:

Shackleford (dem.), 19,272; Vosholl (rep.), 15,829; Hale (pop.), 790.

Shackleford's plurality, 3,443; his majority, 2,653.

TO FIGHT BEEF TRUST.

Retail Butchers May Establish a Plant in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 31.—The war of the Eastern retail butchers on the Western packing houses seems to have taken tangible form. It is stated on the best authority that Kansas City is being figured on as the location of the independent establishment. The recent location of the Cudahy plant in Kansas City and the interest with which Nelson Morris, the large Chicago packer, is studying this city as a possible location for a new plant point to the fact that Kansas City will at an early date be the headquarters of the "Big Five" Association of packing houses. For the reason the retail butchers who have organized to oppose this association are anxious to locate their so-called anti-trust packing house here. Besides this, the Eastern butchers realize that Kansas City offers the best possible location for such an institution.

At a recent meeting of the New York retail butchers a committee was appointed to investigate the matter of a site for their packing house, and the secret has been passed to Kansas City that this is the point that the new organization has in mind, and that three representatives have sent word to Kansas City that they will be here September 1 to look over the city and examine the stockyards and the facilities for securing supplies and other matters that will enter into selection of the retailers' plant.

A Kansas City man who is much interested in the move was in New York two weeks ago and he returned enthusiastic over the outlook for the success of the undertaking.

"The only trouble about the combination," he said, "is in getting the retailers to pull together. They have the money and there is no doubt that a plant such as they propose to build would pay. The old-established houses would, of course, oppose the new plant, but they could not injure it to any considerable extent if the arrangement was made that is now proposed. The retailers in the new concern intend to kill only for their own use except where they have orders for advanced sales. In this way they would be sure of disposing of their own product. The packers could, of course, establish retail stores in direct competition with those in the new deal, but they would hardly do that, as it would antagonize other retail butchers who handle their goods, and who are not in the independent packing house scheme, as most of them would be in sympathy with it anyway.

"In my opinion, if the new packing house is built, which seems likely at this time, Kansas City will be the place selected for its location. In fact, when I was in New York there were many favorable opinions expressed in this direction. New York retail butchers of the more extensive order kill much of their own beef now. The actual killing is done by the New York Dressed Beef Company, but the retailers furnish the animals. Nearly all of these animals are bought right here in Kansas City, and there are several Eastern buyers on the Kansas City market every day who do nothing but buy for New York retail butchers. This shows the favorable disposition of the New Yorkers towards Kansas City as a market."

BOILER LET GO.

Five Men Were Killed and Many Injured.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 1.—A boiler explosion at the Republic iron works, on South Twenty-fourth street shortly after daylight to-day, killed five men and seriously injured seven others. A fire which broke out following the explosion added to the horror. The mill was partly wrecked, and the entire plant was compelled to close down.

The explosion occurred just as the night force was leaving and the day force was coming on duty, so that there were only a few men in the mill at the time. If it had happened a half-hour later, the list of dead and injured would have been appalling. It occurred in the 14-inch department, and the concussion was terrific. Buildings were shaken a mile away, and dust filled the air for two or three blocks. It opened windows and nearly suffocated persons who were aroused by the roar and the shock. Immediately following the explosion the wreckage took fire, and this added to the difficulties encountered in rescuing the burned and mutilated victims. A fire alarm was quickly sounded, and in a short time the flames were under control, after which the firemen were employed in searching the ruins for the dead and injured.

When the boiler burst, a section of it, weighing four tons, was blown through the roof and crashed into the side of the house of Gregory Sanders, on Wright's alley, about 200 yards distant. The building, which was of frame, was wrecked, but the occupants escaped with a bad fright. This flying portion of the boiler tore down the central supports of the roof, which fell in and partially burned some of those injured. The collapsed roof and torn and scattered pieces of machinery and masonry formed a great mass, in which the work for the search of bodies was slow and tedious.

IOWA POPULISTS

Declare Against Fusion and Condemn Aid Given Democrats.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 31.—The People's party state convention met here yesterday with about 100 delegates present and nominated a state ticket as follows:

Governor, Charles A. Loyd, Muscatine county; lieutenant governor, S. M. Harvey, Polk county; judge supreme court, L. H. Weller, Chickasaw county; railroad commissioner, Robert L. Dunning, Wapello county.

The convention declared against fusion and endorsed Wharton Barker, of Pennsylvania, for President, and Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota, for vice president, in 1900.

The convention was addressed by Chairman W. C. Weeks, who condemned the so-called Populist convention recently held in Des Moines, saying it showed that the Populists were being seduced from the path of Populism to become an aid society to the Democratic party. He held this year would be the turning point in the history of the People's party.

The issues of the campaign as outlined by Mr. Weeks and incorporated in the platform are anti-trust, bimetallism, industrial freedom, anti-imperialism, direct legislation and public ownership of public utilities.

THE ARMY TRANSPORTS.

Their Going and Coming Assumes Features of Activity.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—There are now quite a number of transports in port which will be dispatched as rapidly as possible to the Philippines with troops and horses. The hospital ship Relief will sail on Sept. 15, with surgeons and hospital nurses. There are now on the way to Manila the transports Tacoma, with horses, which sailed from here July 27; the steamer Morgan City, sailed Aug. 10; Senator, sailed Aug. 15; City of Sydney, sailed Aug. 18; Siam, with horses, sailed Aug. 19; City of Puebla, sailed Aug. 20, and St. Paul, which sailed from Seattle on Aug. 19 with members of the Fourth cavalry and horses.

On the way from Manila are the Sheridan, now out 21 days, and the Zealandia and Valencia. In Manila bay are the Pennsylvania, Wyefield, City of Para, Conemaugh, Tartar, Ohio, Newport and Indiana. The Pennsylvania has been to Cebu, Hoilo and other places in the Philippines, and only got back to Manila on the 24th inst., and the Star is to sail on Sept. 5, via Hong Kong, with the Twentieth Kansas volunteers.

GLASS FACTORIES.

Works in New Jersey That Have Been Idle Start Up.

Bridgeton, N. J., Sept. 2.—All the glass factories in southern New Jersey, which have been idle during the greater part of the summer, will resume operations during the next ten days. Only one firm, the Cumberland Glass company, has so far failed to sign the union scale, but there is reason to believe that the corporation will recognize the union shortly.

WOMEN WHO FAINT

A MODERN APPLICATION OF THE FAMOUS EPIGRAM, "FRAILTY, THY NAME IS WOMAN."

It is a curious fact that the word faint is derived from a French word meaning to pretend. The word feint, meaning a deceptive movement, as by the boxer or swordsman, has the same derivation. So that originally a woman who fell forward in unconsciousness was merely one who feigned illness. But there is no feigning in that sudden failure of the vital power which blanches the cheek, closes the eyes, seems to stop the breath and sends the woman an inert mass upon the counter at which she is shopping. Fainting is very real for the

sufferer who cannot go to ball or theatre without this liability to sudden unconsciousness, menacing her enjoyment and safety.

Why do women faint? Women themselves would in this advanced age of progress be the first to deny the charge of physical frailty. They run and row, they ride and ride, they golf and shoot side by side with men. And yet they faint. You rarely hear of a man's fainting. Such a thing is so uncommon as to partake of the nature of a phenomenon. Why don't men faint? Why can a weak framed, undersized man go through life without fainting, when a splendid woman, a Diana for beauty and courage, must know the humiliation of this sudden lapse of consciousness? There is

A Scarlet Clue.

to follow which will bring us safely out from the labyrinth of discussion. There are certain times when a woman is more liable to faint than she is at other times. And those times will be found to be the times when the woman by nature and functions are most dominant. The conclusion is irresistible. As a general proposition a woman faints because the delicate organs by which she is differentiated from brother or husband are affected by disease. Woman is creation's masterpiece, the last and fairest work of the Creator. To her are given joys and sorrows which no man may know and no man can share. To her also is given a capacity for suffering beyond the knowledge of men. The great question is, to what extent is this suffering necessary? Has woman been made so finely only that she may know the refinement of suffering? The very thought is an outrage on Nature. The "new woman" will know nothing of the suffering of the woman of the past. She will "run and not be weary." She will "walk and not faint." Let her put away at once and forever the thought that she is under Nature's particular ban and must suffer because she is a woman. Let her relegate that superstition to the limbo where all the old superstitions that left her a slave have long been relegated. Let her believe that there is a way to sound physical health which those that seek will surely find.

The Right Way

to escape the physical bondage of weakness is to follow the guidance of other women who have found a way of escape from the sufferings of a long period of unspeakable pain in the feminine nature.

"For seven years I was confined to bed most of the time," writes Mrs. M. P. Davis, of Honaker, Russell Co., Va. "I had four doctors, and they said I could not be cured. I had ulceration of womb and female weakness so I could not stand on my feet but a short time; had bearing down sensation, pain in the small of my back. My stomach and bowels, also legs and feet, would swell, and everything I ate hurt me. I could not sleep well, was so short of breath I could not lie down at night, had soreness and tenderness over womb, troubled with palpitation of heart

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON.

CUBAN CENSUS.

The President's Proclamation to Come Soon.

Washington, Aug. 30.—It is expected that the President's proclamation relating to the taking of the census in Cuba will be made public at Havana very soon. Although it is well known that the taking of the census is intended as a preliminary step to the establishment of a Republican form of government in Cuba, it is positively stated at the War department that there is nothing in the census proclamation to justify the assertion that the United States intends to give immediate independence to Cuba. The taking of the census will be followed by municipal elections and the inauguration of autonomy in the localities where it is demonstrated that it is practicable and expedient. The taking of the census will require at least two months' constant labor, and it is probable that the complete returns will not be tabulated before the beginning of next year. The withdrawal of American troops and the termination of the existing military government is not looked for, at the earliest, for several months yet.

The Cubans have been seeking to commemorate the opening of the first war for independence, which began October 10, 1868, by beginning the taking of the census on October 10 next, as the census is regarded as one of the evidences of Cuba's progress toward self-rule and independence.

It was finally decided, however, not to give a political aspect to this purely administrative duty, and the date for beginning the taking of the census has been fixed for October 16. The work will begin simultaneously in all the provinces, and the enumeration will be accomplished within a few weeks. Only a few days will be required for the cities and towns, but the rural districts and the mountainous and inaccessible localities will require considerable time.

VOLUNTEER POSITIONS.

The Secretary Is Overwhelmed With Applications.

Washington, Aug. 30.—With about one hundred commissioned places yet to fill in the ten new regiments under organization, Secretary Root finds himself overwhelmed with applications, even greater in number than the sum total of those received at the beginning of the Spanish-American war.

It is said at the war department that the large majority of the men who held commissions in the volunteer army in that war are again applicants for service in the Philippine campaign, reinforced by nearly all of those who held non-commissioned places. This same willingness to re-enter the service is said to be observable among the enlisted men, and the officials cite as a case in point, Col. Bell's regiment, the 27th volunteer infantry, made up of 48 per cent of men who served as volunteers in the Spanish-American war, and 9 per cent who were in the regular army in that war, or a total percentage of 57 in one regiment.

Secretary Root has resolved to entertain no personal applications for commissions, and insists upon all being preferred through the regular channel.

THE NEW NAVY

Responsible for Increase in Estimated Expenditures.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The secretary of the navy has directed that all estimates for the requirements of the naval service next year shall be submitted Sept. 1, thus giving him three months for co-ordinating them for submission to congress. Accordingly the several naval bureaus have been active of late preparing their final figures, and all the estimates, with the exception of those relating to armor and ordnance, will be in hand to-morrow. They show in general a considerable increase all along the line.

The largest item is $18,000,000, under the head of "increase of the navy," which is $5,000,000 more than any previous estimate under this head. It is due to the unusual number of warships now in course of construction, aggregating 54 in all cases, a total much in excess of the number under construction at any previous time in the history of the navy. These include eleven battleships, four monitors, three armored cruisers, six protected cruisers, seven gunboats, destroyers and torpedo boats, and several miscellaneous craft, submarine boats, etc. The item of "increase of the navy" covers the work already authorized and now in course of construction, both in engineering and structural branches, and is concurred in by Admirals Hichborn and Melville, chiefs of the construction and of the engineering bureaus, respectively.

EXPORTS TO COLONIES.

Larger Than During Any Previous Year in History.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Exports from the United States to Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, according to a statement just prepared by the treasury bureau of statistics, were larger in the fiscal year just ended than in any preceding year in the history of our commerce with those islands. To Porto Rico the total exports of the fiscal year 1899 are nearly 25 per cent in excess of the average annual export during the preceding decade; to Cuba they are nearly 50 per cent greater than the average during the preceding decade; to Hawaii they are more than twice as much, and to the Philippines more than three times as much as the average annual exports during the preceding decade. These figures, it is proper to add, do not include the exportation to the islands in question by the government either for use of its troops or in aid of the temporary destitute. While the total imports into the United States from these islands are not so large as in earlier years of the decade, this is due solely to the fact that they didn't have the supplies for exportation, this being especially true of Cuba, whose sugar plantations and works were so largely destroyed during the war with Spain.

New Money Orders.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The new form of domestic money orders was placed on sale to-day in New York and other large cities, and within a few weeks its issue will be general throughout the country. The new order, which is the size of an ordinary bank draft, has two new features of distinction from the old form. These are the use of carbon manifolding paper for reproducing the order instead of writing it twice as at present, and also a receipt. On the back of the order there is also a separate space for the stamps of banks through which it may pass for collection. The color is blue, with fine lines of geometrical latheswork.

A CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Asthma sufferers need no longer leave home and business in order to be cured. Nature has produced a vegetable remedy that will permanently cure Asthma and all diseases of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases (with a record of 90 per cent permanently cured), and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail. Address with stamp naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

OUR FINANCES.

Public Debt Statement for the Month of August.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debts shows that at the close of business August 31, 1899, the debt less cash in the treasury, amounted to $1,157,306,555, a decrease as compared with last month of $4,281,116. This decrease is accounted for by a corresponding increase in the cash on hand.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $1,046,048,850.
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,215,150.
Debt bearing no interest, $389,355,427.
Total, $1,436,659,427.

This amount, however, does not include $601,493,203 in certificates and treasury outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold, $317,446,960.
Silver, $505,059,814.
Paper, $58,484,240.
Bonds, deposits in national bank depositories, disbursing officer's balances, etc., $81,388,867.

Making a total of $962,379,882 against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $683,027,010, leaving a net cash balance on hand of $279,352,872.

The net gold in the treasury yesterday was $248,757,971, the largest amount in the history of the government and an increase of $877,370 over the day before. The gold certificates so far withdrawn from the several sub-treasuries in exchange for gold coin amounts to $38,004,910.

REVENUES INCREASED.

While the Expenditures Were Greatly Reduced.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that during the month of August, 1899, the receipts from all sources amounted to $49,978,173, an increase over August, 1898, of about $8,150,000.

The disbursements during the last month amounted to $45,522,311 as against $56,260,717 for last August. This leaves a surplus for the month of $4,455,862.

The receipts from customs during the last month amounted to $70,546,697 against $16,249,699 for August, 1898.

From internal revenue, $24,257,039 against $24,015,934 for August, 1898.

From miscellaneous sources, $5,194,436 against $1,517,073 for August last year.

The disbursements charged to the War department during August amounted to $14,981,390 against $25,163,235 for the corresponding month last year.

The disbursements charged to the Navy department were $4,597,965 against $6,386,277 for August, 1898.

Since July 1, 1899, the receipts have aggregated $88,032,431 as compared with $85,629,816 during the same period last year.

The expenditures during the last two months have amounted to $102,085,402 against $130,524,193 for the corresponding period last year.

CODE FOR PORTO RICO.

The Insular Commission Has Completed Its Labors.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The Insular commission, which has been preparing a code for Porto Rico, has completed its labors and submitted its report to Secretary Root to-day. This code is drafted with a view of engrafting the laws of the United States upon the old Spanish laws in force in the island at the time of the cession.

The commission will cease to exist to-morrow. It has confined itself almost exclusively to the preparation of a code for Porto Rico.

While the United States maintains military control of the island, this code could be promulgated as the law of the island by order of the President. It is expected, however, that the whole matter will be submitted to congress.

WILL STOP HAZING.

One Cadet Dismissed, and Every Like Offender Will Be.

Washington, Sept. 1.—On the recommendation of the superintendent of the military academy, the President has directed summary dismissal from the service of the United States, of Cadet Philip F. Smith, of the third class, "for harrassing and annoying a fourth class man."

Smith was appointed to the academy from the fifth district of Nebraska in June, 1897.

In a memorandum in regard to the case given out at the department, it is stated that "it is the intention of the secretary of War to inflict the most summary and exemplary punishment on all cadets of the military academy detected in hazing new cadets."

TREASURY GOLD.

Largest Amount of Gold on Hand In History of the Department.

Washington, Sept. 1.—To-day's treasury statement shows that the amount of net gold on hand is $247,880,601. This is the largest amount on hand at one time in the history of the department. The next largest amount having been $246,973,026 on December 31, 1898. This situation is accounted for by the fact that during the last two weeks or more the revenues of the government of which from 80 to 90 per cent are paid in gold, have largely exceeded the expenditures.

At New York the customs receipts, with the exception of from 8 to 10 per cent, are all being paid in gold, and at other important points the excess of gold has been nearly or quite as large.

The receipts to-day exceeded the expenditures by $1,460,668, and for the month the excess amounts to nearly $4,500,000.

RECALL COMMISSION.

All Negotiations With Insurgents to be Broken Off.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—A special dispatch to the Record from Washington says:

The cabinet, at its meeting yesterday, decided to suspend negotiations with the insrgents through the Philippine commission, and the commission will be quickly dissolved. The President and his cabinet advisers have reached the conclusion that it is impolitic and unwise to maintain the commission and negotiate with the insurgents for surrender.

An aggressive campaign has been ordered; reinforcements have been provided for Gen. Otis and the army is prepared to deal crushing blows. The military men of the service will be given full sway.

Col. Denby and Prof. Worcester, the two civilian members of the commission now in the Philippines, will be promptly ordered home, and the insurgents notified that any communication they may have to make in the direction of surrender must be addressed to Gen. Otis.

The Battleship Wisconsin.

San Francisco, Aug. 30.—The big battleship Wisconsin will be ready for a trial trip inside of a fortnight or three weeks. Were it not for the delay in getting the conning towers from the east, the Wisconsin would now be ready for her initial trip.

DEWEY'S WELCOME.

HIS LOVING CUP.

Working on it Day and Night to Have it Ready by September 28.

New York, Sept. 2.—Work upon the costly loving cup which is to be the gift of the city to Admiral Dewey, is going on steadily at Tiffany's. The cup is to be of the finest 18-carat gold, and will cost at least $5,000. In order to have it ready for September 28, four sets of artisans will be constantly at work, day and night, completing the different parts at once. The cup will be of a three-sided Roman pattern, with Greek dolphin handles. A band of stars, one for each state in the Union, will surround the brim, and upon each side, between the handles, will be

THE DEWEY LOVING CUP.

a chased figure—one a portrait of Admiral Dewey, supported by oak leaves and the spread eagle, the second the cruiser Olympia, and the third an inscription stating that the cup is presented to Admiral Dewey by the city of New York. The exact words of this inscription have not yet been decided upon. A twisted rope, emblematic of the navy, will surround the neck of the cup, and underneath, upon the base, will be the initials, G. D., the four stars of an admiral, and the seal of the city of New York. The legs of the cup will be anchors, four in number, resting upon oak leaves.

Secretary Warren W. Foster has received many letters asking details of Admiral Dewey's doing during the two days of the celebration, September 28 and 29. September 28, Friday, will be taken up by the naval parade. Early in the morning of Saturday, at an hour to be designated by himself, Admiral Dewey will drive to the City Hall. There Mayor van Wyck will receive him in the name of the city, and present to him the loving cup. These ceremonies completed, the admiral will be driven in an open carriage to Claremont, where he will breakfast. In the carriage with the admiral will be Mayor van Wyck, General Butterfield, as chairman of the executive committee, and William C. Whitney, chairman of the committee on reception. After breakfast, the admiral will drive to the reviewing stand to review the troops.

10,000 Soldiers in Line.

New York, Aug. 30.—General Roe said this morning that at least 10,000 soldiers will march in the Dewey parade. He is almost swamped with applications from all the states, particularly Maryland, Ohio, Texas, Washington, South Carolina, Florida, Rhode Island and Pennsylvania.

Gibraltar, Sept. 4.—The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey on board, arrived here at 9:15 o'clock this morning.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

A Temporary Line Practically Agreed Upon.

New York, Sept. 5.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

Great Britain and the United States have practically agreed upon a temporary line defining the boundary between Alaska and Canada. Negotiations now in progress relate only to minor questions growing out of the definition of the line.

The prospective settlement of the boundary question is due to concessions made not only by Great Britain, but by this government also.

Secretary Hay has won in the matter of excluding Canada from the Lynn canal, but a port of entry on the canal will be given should the final settlement fail to give Canada a permanent harbor. The secretary has also been successful in keeping the British to the north of the village of Klukwan, though it is said he has agreed to the placing of the line just above the village instead of four miles beyond, as originally demanded.

Secretary Hay laid the late correspondence in the controversy before the cabinet at its session, and considerable satisfaction with it was expressed.

SILVER SERVICE.

Governor Bushnell Presents One to the Marietta.

Boston, Sept. 1.—Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, in behalf of the citizens of Marietta, presented a silver service to the gunboat Marietta at the Charlestown navy yard to-day. Governor Bushnell was accompanied by a delegation of Marietta citizens. On reaching the navy yard the governor was received with a salute of seventeen guns, and, under escort of marines, proceeded to the drydock in which the vessel lay decorated with flags and bunting.

THE INVITATIONS.

Issued for Wedding of Miss Grant and Count Cantacuzene.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 4.—Mrs. Potter Palmer has issued the invitations for the marriage of her niece, Miss Julia Dent Grant, which are in the following form: "Brigadier General and Mrs. Fred Dent Grant request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Julia to Prince Michael Cantacuzene, Count Speransky, on Monday, September 25, 1899, at 12 o'clock, at All Saints' chapel, Newport, R. I."

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, P.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

IN GRANDMA'S TIME

a watch of any kind was an expensive luxury. Today that mechanical wonder, a

FULL RUBY JEWELED ELGIN WATCH,

is within the reach of everyone, telling time accurately under all conditions of service.

The World's Standard.

All jewelers sell Elgin Watches in cases to suit every taste. An Elgin watch always has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works—fully guaranteed.

Our new booklet about watches is ready to send everyone who desires it—free.

Elgin National Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Veterans and Visitors Pouring Into Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 5.—This is the big day of the Grand Army encampment, and the city was alive at an early hour. The presence in the city of President McKinley increased the interest, and his drive over the route of the parade aroused the greatest enthusiasm among the throngs on the streets. Admiral Sampson and the captains of his fleet made a formal call upon the President before 9 o'clock, Mr. McKinley receiving them in the reception room set apart for him during his stay at the Hotel Walton.

After the Presidential party, including the admiral and the captains, entered carriages, and went over the route of the parade. The President's carriage was drawn by four richly caparisoned bay horses. With the President were Mayor Ashbride and General Louis Wagner, chairman of the G. A. R. executive committee.

As the President started up Broad street a great wave of cheering was started that never ceased until the President had traversed the entire route of parade and back again. The stands along the route were crowded, and their occupants would rise enmasse and cheer.

The Presidential party drove down Chestnut street past the historic state house, where the nation was born, and as he passed the President took off his hat. A wild outburst of cheering followed.

The party reached the reviewing stand at 10:10 o'clock, and the President waited in the rooms of the director of public works until the head of the parade reached the stand, when he again made his appearance.

The object in driving the President over the route of the parade was to give him a chance to see the people and the decorations, and to give the people a chance to see him.

The head of the procession moved at 10 o'clock down Broad street, east side of city hall, to Market street, to Fourth, to Chestnut, to Broad, to Pine, where the parade was dismissed.

The distance covered was five miles. Independence hall was passed during the march, and caps were lifted and colors dipped to the veterans.

The chorus of 3,000 schoolchildren occupied a portion of the grand stand on the north side of the city hall, and sang patriotic airs as the veterans passed.

Post No. 1, from Rockford, Ill., the oldest post in the Grand Army, headed the line.

Gen. James W. Latta, of this city, was chief marshal.

Among the many relics of the civil war which appeared in the parade was the worn and stained flag which floated at the head of the line of the Illinois division, and at the right of the George H. Thomas Post, No. 5. This flag was used at Gen. Thomas' headquarters. It was carried at the right of line in the Society of the Cumberland in Chicago, at the reception of Gen. Grant on his return from a trip around the world.

Disabled veterans rode in carriages, following the department of Pennsylvania, at the end of the line. In order came the departments of Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maine, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, Potomac, Virginia, North Carolina, Maryland, Nebraska, Michigan, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Kentucky, West Virginia, Washington and Alaska, South Dakota. Thirty-five thousand men were in line.

At no celebration since the Centennial has this city seen the crowds which line the streets along which the veterans passed. The Avenue of Fame, with its snow-white columns and festoons of bunting and laurel, was the favorite view point.

PLAGUE AND FAMINE.

Both Now Threaten the People of India.

Bombay, Sept. 5.—Lord Sandhurst, governor of Bombay, in the course of a speech at Poona, said the plague was spreading, and that owing to the failure of the monsoon, not only the plague was in the midst of the people, but grim famine was staring at them. He expressed the hope that the September rains would come to their relief, and stated that in the meantime arrangements would be made to open relief routes.

MOROU ACQUITTED.

He Commanded Cristobal Colon at Santiago in 1898.

Madrid, Sept. 5.—The trial of Captain Diaz Moron, who commanded the Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon at the battle of Santiago de Cuba, and General Parede, who was on board the Colon, on charges arising from the destruction of the Spanish fleet off Santiago on July 3 of last year, was concluded yesterday, both the accused officers being acquitted.

Buffalo's Director General.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The position of director general of the Pan-American Exposition has been informally tendered to William I. Buchanan, United States minister to the Argentine Republic. Mr. Buchanan is expected in Buffalo in a few days to look over the situation.

PEACE NOW IMPOSSIBLE.

Boers May Act on the Offensive at Any Time.

London, Sept. 5.—The latest news received in this city from various points in South Africa is vague and contradictory. Nothing more is known regarding the status of the negotiations between Great Britain and the Transvaal than that learned yesterday.

The officials of the British war office emphatically deny that the reserves have been called out, or that any steps have been taken to that end.

The afternoon newspapers follow the lead of the morning papers in taking an extremely grave view of the situation, although the war office denial somewhat tends to allay the wildly alarmist reports current late last night.

The opinion of those who regard the beginning of a war between Great Britain and the Transvaal as only a matter of short time is voiced by the St. James Gazette, which says to-day:

"The news concerning the crisis is very grave. We learn that three more infantry brigades have been ordered to Cape Colony, including the Gordons, of Dargai fame, one battalion of the Highland Light Infantry who fought in Crete, the Second battalion of the Black Watch, and the Second battalion of the Cameronians. These regiments are under orders to be ready to leave at 24 hours' notice. The officers and men are delighted at the prospects of active service.

"In service circles, war is considered absolutely certain. The admiralty have a number of transports ready to convey troops to Cape Colony. The Boers, while procrastinating in regard to their reply, have been making every preparation for war, and are contemplating raiding the Natal frontier. Laigh's Neck, which is the sole route from the Transvaal to Natal, is undefended."

London, Sept. 5.—The second edition of the Times, issued this morning, contains a dispatch from Pretoria under date of September 4, saying:

"The predominant view is that the last dispatch opens up the way to a modus vivendi, inasmuch as the proposals of Mr. Chamberlain (British secretary of state of the colonies) relating to the seven-year franchise have been practically complied with. This is the result of the influence of Herr Fischer (the special agent of the Orange Free State) with the Raad."

This dispatch, however, is at variance with the editorial views on the matter expressed by the Times this morning.

Capetown, Sept. 5.—Arrangements are being completed for safe-guarding telegraphic communications with the cape in case of war between Great Britain and the Transvaal.

Refugees to the number of 147 have arrived here.

A million cartridges have been forwarded to Pietermaritzburg, capital of the British territory of Natal.

Many Dutch farmers are leaving Brchuanaland, for the purpose of forming a lager across the frontier.

London, Sept. 5.—The gravity of the news in regard to the trouble in South Africa had a decided depressing effect on the stock exchange, all departments sympathizing.

WONDROUS CORN CROP.

This Year's Production Will Break All Previous Records.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—The Tribune says: Only an accident can prevent the breaking of all previous records by the corn crop production of the United States this year. A canvass of the eight states which raise the bulk of the corn of this country warrants an estimate above that of 1896, which heretofore has been the record, and there is much in the advices received to justify a prediction that the crop will approximate 2,500,000,000 bu. The first crop of the country to reach in round numbers 2,000,000,000 bushels was that of 1895, including the crop now to be harvested, only nine crops of 2,000,000 bushels or over have been produced.

The estimates for 1899 of the eight corn states follows:

Kansas, 340,000,000; Nebraska, 310,000,000; Iowa, 260,000,000; Illinois, 230,000,000; Missouri, 190,000,000; Indiana, 150,000,000; Texas, 135,000,000; Ohio, 110,000,000.

COL. HAWKINS' FUNERAL.

More Than 20,000 People Attend the Obsequies.

Pittsburg, Sept. 1.—The remains of Colonel Alexander Leroy Hawkins, commander of the Tenth Pennsylvania volunteers, who died on shipboard while enroute to San Francisco from Manila, was buried with military honors in the family lot in the Washington cemetery, at Washington, Pa., this afternoon. A provisional regiment, composed of three companies each of the 14th, 17th and 18th regiments, Pennsylvania National guard, under command of Col. William J. Glenn, headed the funeral cortege. Following the hearse was the colonel's horse, and then came the members of the bereaved family, in carriages; the Tenth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Barnett; members of the 15th Pennsylvania cavalry; G. A. R.; Sons of Veterans, and a number of civic organizations. The services at the cemetery were in charge of Chaplain Joseph L. Hunter, of the Tenth regiment. Fully 20,000 people were present.

FLOATING HOSPITAL.

Condemnation of the Relief Doesn't Render Her Useless.

San Francisco, Sept. 4.—The hospital ship Relief, according to government officials here, will not be made useless by her condemnation by the inspectors of hulls and boilers. She will sail for Manila about September 15, and will carry her force of surgeons and nurses. At Manila she will serve as a permanent floating hospital in the bay.

A Kentuckian Assassinated.

London, Ky., Sept. 1.—James Roberts was killed Wednesday morning at his home on Big creek, Clay county, between Manchester and Hyden. He was sitting on his porch, when a report rang out from the woods, and he fell dead, the shot passing through his head. His assassin is unknown. There has been trouble between the Roberts and Markums.

—"Like diamonds raindrops glisten." Drops of Hood's Sarsaparilla are precious jewels for the blood which glisten in their use.

FREE KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE

Mailed to All Sufferers from Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Dropsy, etc.

Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder cause Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Bladder Disorders, difficult or too frequent passing of water, Dropsy, etc. For these diseases a Positive Specific Cure is found in a new botanical discovery, the wonderful KAVA-KAVA Shrub, called by botanists the piper methysticum, from the Ganges River, East India. It has the extraordinary

Hon. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind.

record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly on the Kidneys, and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, etc., which cause the disease.

Professor Edward S. Fogg, the Evangelist, testifies in the Christian Advocate that the Kava-Kava Shrub cured him in one month of severe Kidney and Bladder disease of many years standing. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks he was cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Disease, after ten years suffering. His bladder trouble was so great he had to get up five to twelve times during the night. Rev. Thos. M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., and others, give similar testimony. Many ladies, including Mrs. Lydia Valentine, East Worcester, Mrs. Maria Wall, Ferry, Mich., also testify to its wonderful curative powers in Kidney and other disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this Great Discovery for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail FREE, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. It is a sure Specific and can not fail. Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 419 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

The Finnish Immigration.

New York, Sept. 1.—The Finnish delegation, which has been sent to America to select lands for a colony of between 5,000 and 10,000 families, will probably decide upon British Columbia, along the Pacific slope. A letter to this effect was received in New York yesterday from A. Borgstrom.

Markets and Crops.

ENORMOUS DEMAND.

The Astonishing Feature of the Trade Situation.

New York, Sept. 2.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says to-day:

"The astonishing feature is the magnitude of the demand, notwithstanding prices which would ordinarily check it. In products directly consumed by individuals, the large employment and better wages of the working force give an explanation. Efforts to meet the demand call for more stores, manufacturing works and machinery and facilities for transportation, as if every man's wages were in part diverted to build up the nation's machinery of manufacturing and distribution. The occasion promises quick profits, the building is largely for the future, and it goes on in spite of unusual prices.

"Recent advances in boots and shoes and leather do not prevent a large business, and hides have slightly risen at Chicago. Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston are 5.7 per cent larger than in any other year to date, were 14.1 per cent larger in August than in any other year, and 2 per cent larger than in 1892. Buyers press for early delivery, manufacturers refuse many orders, and some already have contracts farther ahead than they wish. Leather is a little stronger, with a heavy business.

Sales of wool have been moderate, 6,328,700 pounds for the week, and for five weeks, 42,003,890, of which 35,459,280 were domestic, and when the last great speculation was in progress sales in the same weeks of 1895 were 57,069,202 pounds, of which 39,118,987 were domestic. Some hesitancy in buying by manufacturers is attributed to current prices. The average of 400 quotations by Coats & Co. is about 20.33 cents, against 20.40 on August 1. In cotton goods the demand exceeds the supply, any many kinds have advanced, although the material has declined.

"The cotton year ends with spot quoted at 6¾ cents. The crop has surpassed all others, and with commercial stocks here and abroad and mills stocks about 600,bales larger than a year ago, the actual consumption of American cotton seems to have been about 10,000,000 bales; so that a crop of 10,000,000 bales would leave stocks about where they were a year ago, if consumption should remain the same. There is a prospect of increased consumption, but also of a yield exceeding 10,000,000 bales, notwithstanding recent losses.

"Wheat has declined mainly because reports of injury in the northwest have been discredited, and the exports from both coasts have been for the week 3,010,010 bushels against 3,785,759 last year, and for five weeks 16,114,685 bushels against 16,875,839 last year. The western receipts have been 19,513,474 bushels against 20,320,585 last year, indicating in recent weeks some disposition on the part of farmers to hold their grain. The enormous exports of corn, 20,802,129 bushels against 10,999,483 in the same weeks last year, and the western receipts 19,722,019 bushels against 18,020,787 last year, are not to be forgotten and have caused a decline of one cent in price.

Failures for the week have been 141 in the United States against 171 last year, and 25 in Canada against 22 last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 5, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

Trade in wheat during the past week was not of heavy proportions. Prices have declined about 1c for cash and September and 2c for December. There have been no marked features. Corn was active at times but closed about at the same figures of a week ago. Clover seed has been active and higher. The trade has been bullish on account of short crop. Prices are up about 60 cents a busnel as compared with a week ago.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a small fraction higher than on Saturday, with a tendency upward. Liverpool came a little higher, which had an influence on the American markets. Northwestern markets closed a cent off from Saturday, and there were sellers fro mthe Northwest in Chicago. Receipts in the Northwest increasing—2,200 cars, against 581 same time last week and 2,859 a year ago. The decrease in the visible was 78,000 bushels. A decrease of about 400,000 was looked for. Trade was slow. At the close prices were a little steadier after considerable business.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	69½	69¾	b68¾	b69¾
Chicago	69⅞	70⅛	69⅜	69⅝
New York	73⅜	73⅝	a72¾	n72⅞
St. Louis	68¾	b68¾	68½	b68⅝
Minneapolis	66⅝	66⅝	65½	b65⅜
Duluth	67⅜	67⅜	66⅛	b66⅛

At Chicago December wheat opened at 71½c; high, 71½c; low, 70¾c; close, 71c. May, 71½c; open and high; low, 73¼c; close, 74@74¼c. At New York December wheat opened at 76¾c; close, 76¼c bid. At St. Louis December wheat opened at 71¾c; closed 71¾@71⅞c. At Minneapolis December wheat opened at 65c, and closed at 67¼@67⅝c.

Hot weather started corn firm at about ½c advance, but reports of the crop being out of danger of frost caused a decline. Toward the close there was covering by shorts and the market steadied. At Chicago September corn opened at 31½c; high, 31⅝c; low, 31¼c; close, 31⅜c. December, 29c; high, 29⅛c; low, 28⅞c; close, 29c bid. At New York September corn opened at 27½c bid; close 31¾c bid. December, 35¾c bid; close, 35¾c bid.

Puts on December wheat at Chicago—Open, 70¾c; at 1:30, 70⅝c bid; calls, open, 71⅝@71¾c; at 1:30, 71½c asked. Puts on December corn, 29c; calls, 29⅛c.

September oats at Chicago, 20⅛c open and high, 20⅛c low and 20¼c close; December, 20¼c open and high; 20c low, and 20⅛c; close, May, 21⅜c; close, 21⅝c.

September pork at Chicago, $8.02; October, $8.07; high, $8.02; low, $8.02; close, $8.12.

Lard at Chicago for September, $5.20; high, $5.25; low, $5.20; close, $5.25; October, $5.20; high, $5.30; low, $5.20; close, $5.30.

Berlin closed ¼ mark lower.

Liverpool cables unchanged to ½d. over Saturday. Corn ⅛d. to ¼d. up.

The visible shows: Wheat, increase, 78,000 bushels; corn, decrease, 221,000; oats, increase, 278,000.

Liverpool dull and ½d. lower. Broomhall cables Cronenberg: India prospects rain are unfavorable and of Argentine wheat, crop will be smaller than last year.

World's wheat shipments for the week, 5,861,000 bushels, against 6,179,000 last week and 4,908,000 bushels a year ago. Corn shipments, 5,600,000 bushels, against 6,548,000 last week and 3,108,000 a year ago.

The Missouri state crop report estimates the corn condition at 82, with an area of 6,333,000 acres, and a yield of 186,611,000 bushels, compared with a yield of 180,411,000 bushels in 1898, and 167,500,000 in 1897.

Paris wheat closed 5@15c lower; flour, 15@25c lower.

On passage, wheat decreased 320,000 bushels, corn increased 600,000.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Compared with Saturday, cash wheat at the local exchange closed ¾c off. September and December closed ¾c off. Trade was fairly well extended, with a much better tone at the close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 69¼c, 69¾c, then 69¾c bid; No. 3 soft red, 67c, then 66c bid September wheat, 69¼c; close, 69¾c bid. December, 73¾c, and close 73¾c bid; May, 77¼c, 76½c, and finally 77c asked.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was dull but steady at about Saturday's prices. No. 2 mixed corn, 33¼c; No. 3 corn, 33c; No. 2 yellow, 35c; No. 3 yellow, 34½c; No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 3 white, 33½c.

Oats quiet, steady; No. 2 mixed, 21c; No. 2 mixed September, 21c; No. 2 white, 23c; No. 3 white, 22c.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2, 56c bid.

Clover seed unusually active, and very irregular, closing higher. The fluctuations were very wide. Starting at $5.00 for prime, it rose to $5.25, fell to $5.10, and rose to $5.20; prime old cash closed at $4.60; October, $5.20; December, $5.00; March, $5.10. No. 2 seed, $4.50@4.80. Receipts, 936 bags; shipments, 275.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade active to-day. Butter in fair stock and steady. Eggs sell well at quotations; supply fair. Vegetables in demand at prices given. Poultry holds firmly at figures quoted. Dressed meats firm.

Butter—Finest creamery, 21@22c; dairy, 15@14c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 12½c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu., 45c; cabbages, doz., 25@45c; squashes, doz., 50c@$1.50; beans, bu., dry, $1.25; string beans, bu., 40@50c; turnips, bu., 20@40c; onions, dry, bu., 40c; onions, green, dozen bunches, 5c; sweet potatoes, bbl., Jersey, $2.50; Kansas, $2.00; tutabagas, bu., 40c; tomatoes, bu., 20c; cucumbers, pickling, per 100, 15@25c; lettuce, lb., 8c; celery, dozen stalks, 20@30c; corn, ears, doz., 5c; cauliflower, doz., 60c@$1.00.

Tallow—Per pound, 3¾@4c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00 @8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00 @7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Cured, No. 1s, 8c; No. 2s, 8c; No. 1 calf, 12c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c. Green Hides—Light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 7½c; kip, No. 1's, 8½@9c; No. 2's, 7½c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, lb., 12@15c; old hens, 9@12c.

Fruits—Plums, bu., $1.50; grapes, basket, 15c; watermelons, each, 15@25c; peaches, bu., $2.00@2.50; pears, bu., 75c@$1.00; apples, bu., 20@50c; cantaloupes, doz., 10@15c; lemons, $3.25@3.50; oranges, box, $4.00@4.50; rough heavy, $4.00@4.15; light, $4.20@4.70. Cattle—Receipts 5,000; market steady to strong; heaves, $4.50@5.60; mixed and butchers, $4.25@5.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; cows and heifers, $2.75@4.75; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.90. Sheep—Receipts, 14,000; market steady.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Sept. 5.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market steady; Yorkers, $4.65; mediums, $4.55@4.60; pigs, $4.25@4.40; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.00; closing quiet.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Sept. 5.—Butter—Receipts (three days), 17,616 packages; market strong; state dairy, 15@18c; state creamery, 16@21c; western creamery, 15@21c; factory, 13@15c; elgins, 21c. Cheese—Receipts (three days), 13,746 packages; market firm; large white, 11c; small white, 11@11½c; large colored, 11¼c; small colored, 11@11½c. Eggs—Receipts (three days), 20,837 packages; market firmer; state and Pennsylvania, 18½c; western ungraded at mark, 12@16c. Sugar—Raw, quiet; fair refining, 3 15-16c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4½c; molasses sugar, 3¾c; refined, quiet; crushed, 5.15-16c; powdered, 5¼c; granulated, 5 1-16c. Coffee, dull.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Close: Wheat—Sept., 69¾c; Dec., 71